

IDW

#4 • CVR A

LANGRIDGE
MUSACCHIA
NEELY

Popeye



Ozella

®

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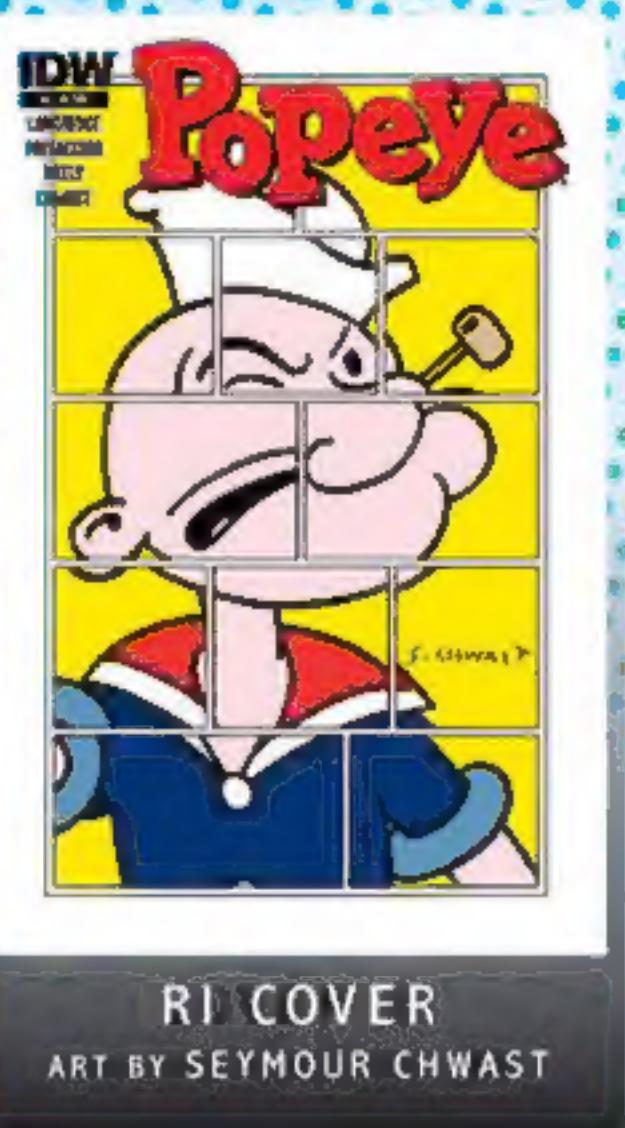
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THIMBLE THEATRE
Presents
E.C. SEGAR'S

HOLY BALONEY! THE KINGDOM
BENIGNLY RULED BY
POPEYE'S PAL, KING BLOZO,
IS UNDER ATTACK -- FROM
THE BRUTAL ARMY OF NEARBY
PALOOKIA! WHAT COULD
HAVE BROUGHT EVENTS TO
SUCH A SORRY PASS? CAN EVEN
POPEYE SAVE THE DAY AGAINST
SUCH ODDS-- OR WILL IT BE A CASE OF...

GOOD NIGHT, BLOZO!

POPEYE! PROTECT
US FROM THESE
RUFFIANS!

THESE IS GUYS WHAT
EATS THEIR SPINACH,
OLIVE -- IT AIN'T GONNA
BE EASY... EVEN
FER ME !!

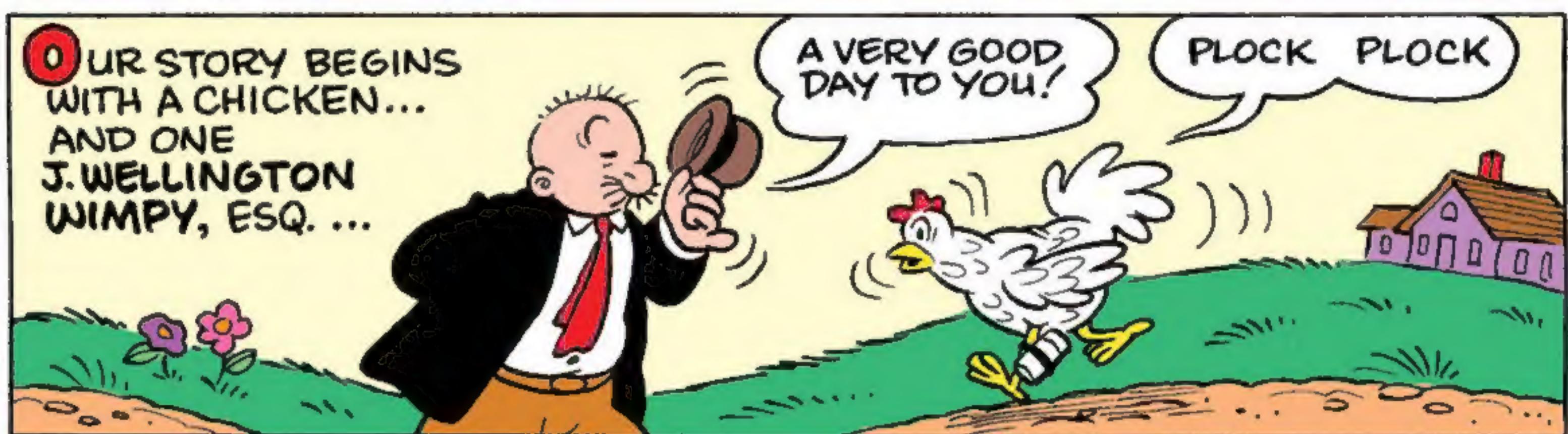
FOO! FOO! FOO!
FOO! FOO! FOO!



OUR STORY BEGINS
WITH A CHICKEN...
AND ONE
J. WELLINGTON
WIMPY, ESQ. ...

A VERY GOOD
DAY TO YOU!

PLOCK PLOCK

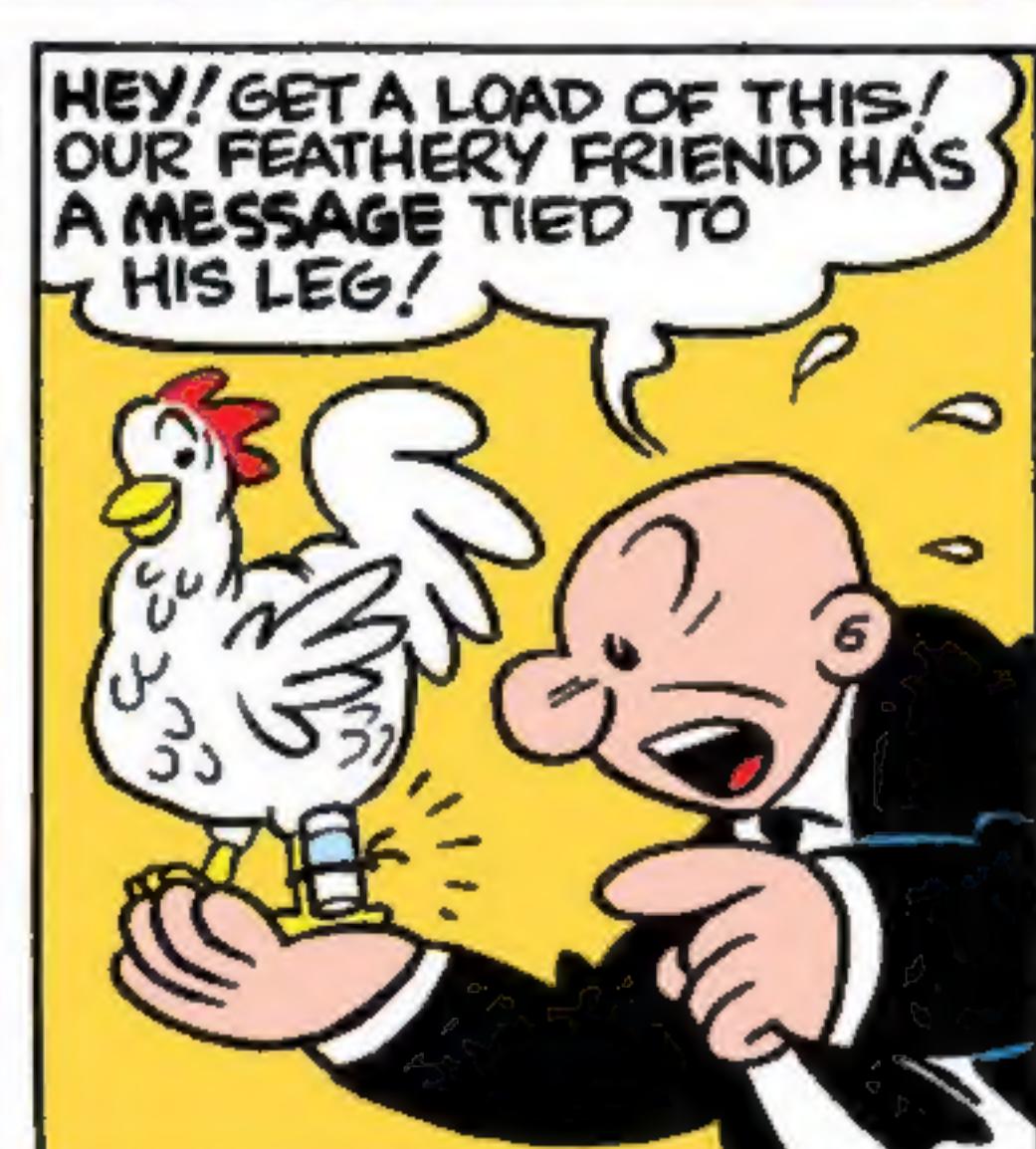
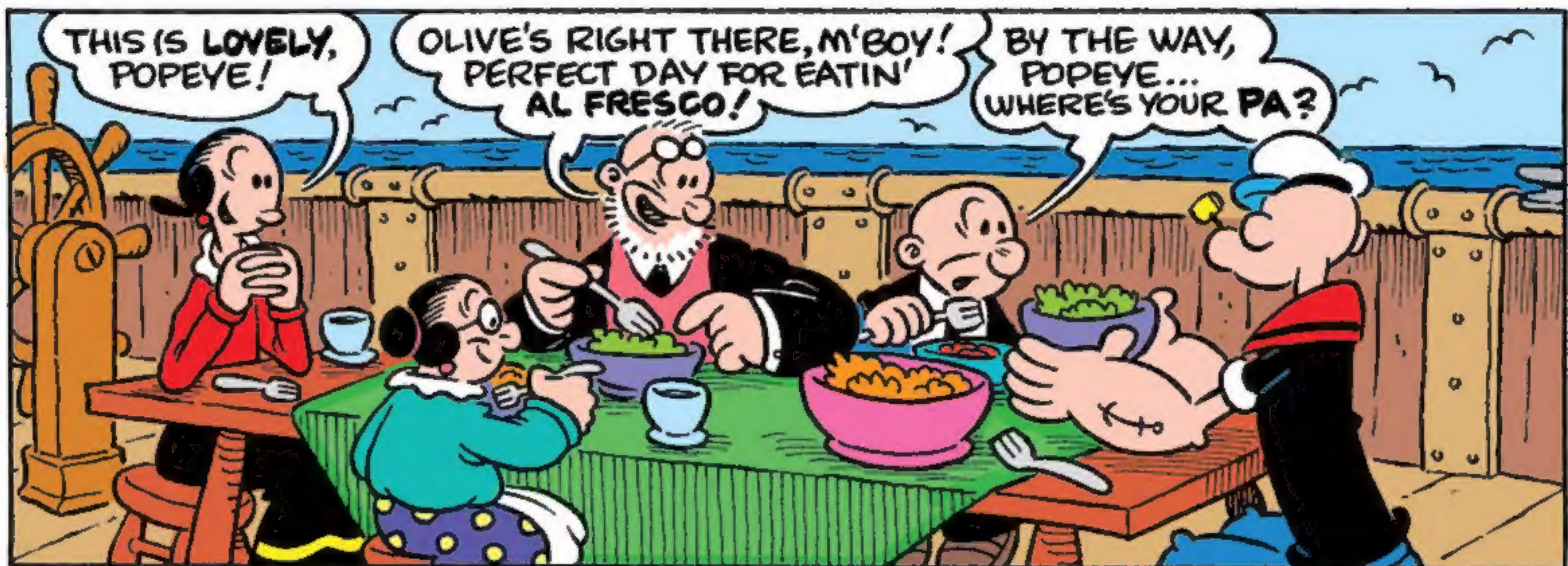
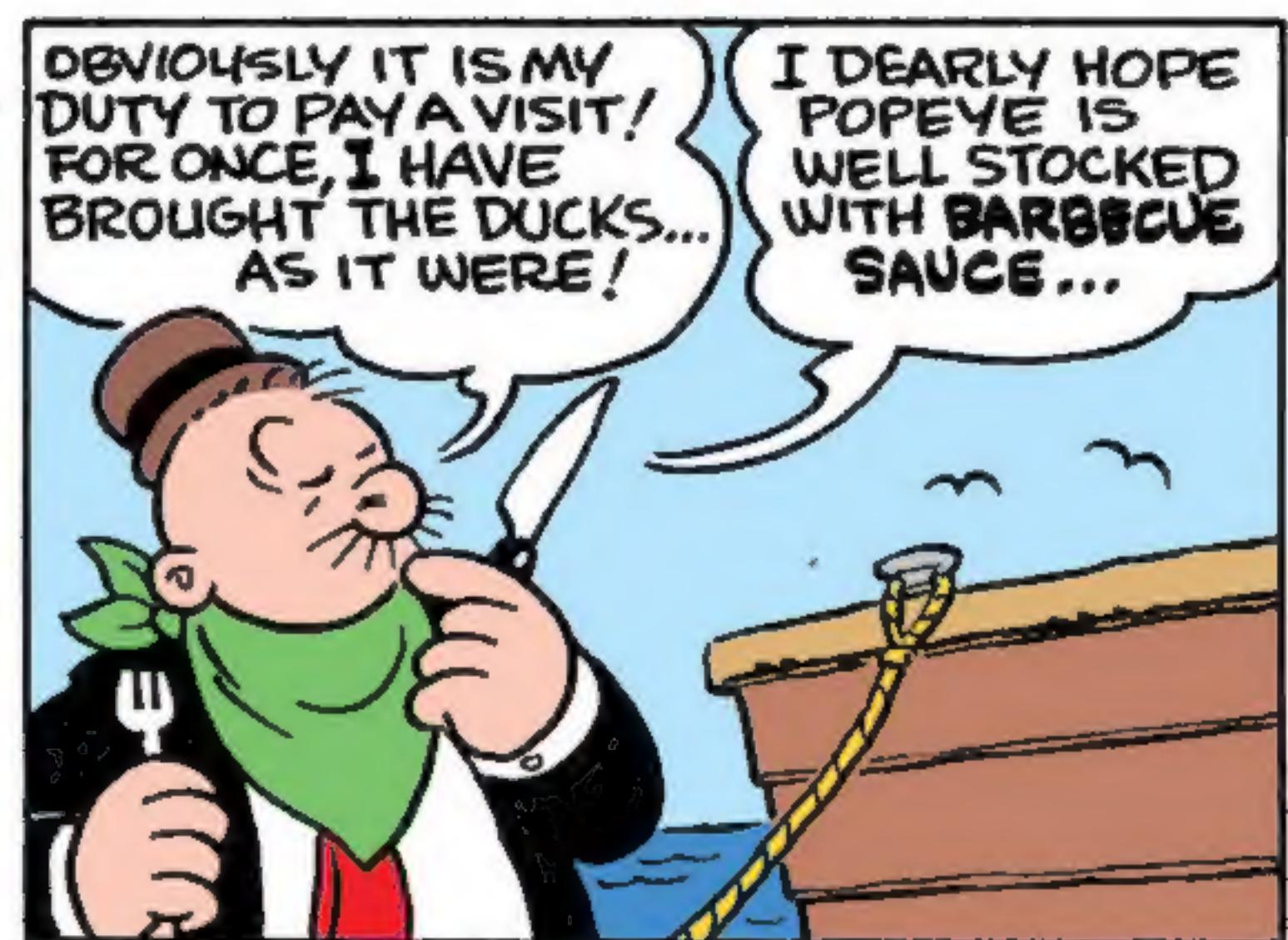
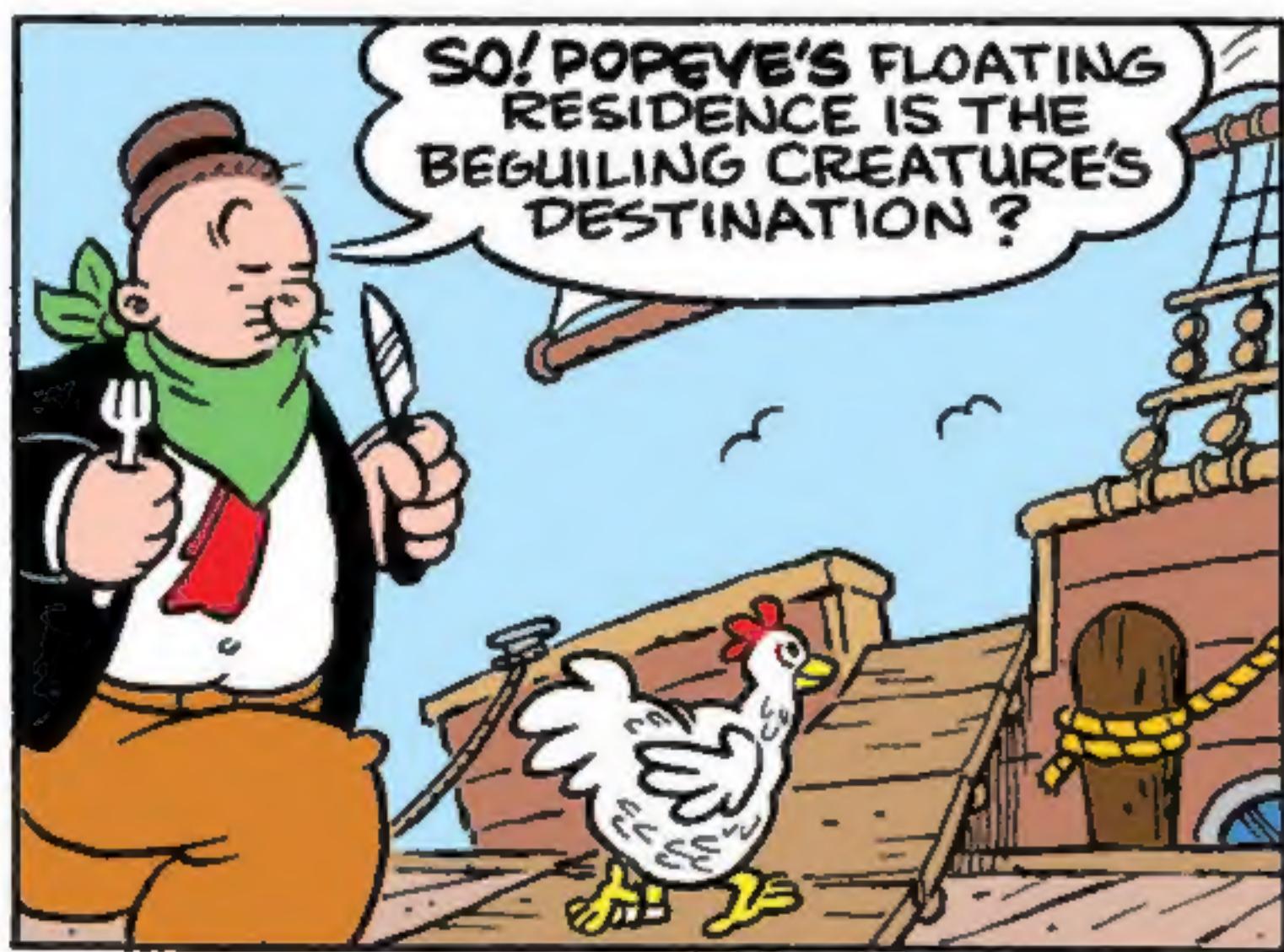


ZOUNDS!
A CHICKEN?

CLEARLY THIS
REQUIRES FURTHER
INVESTIGATION!

NOW...
WHERE'S MY
FORK...?



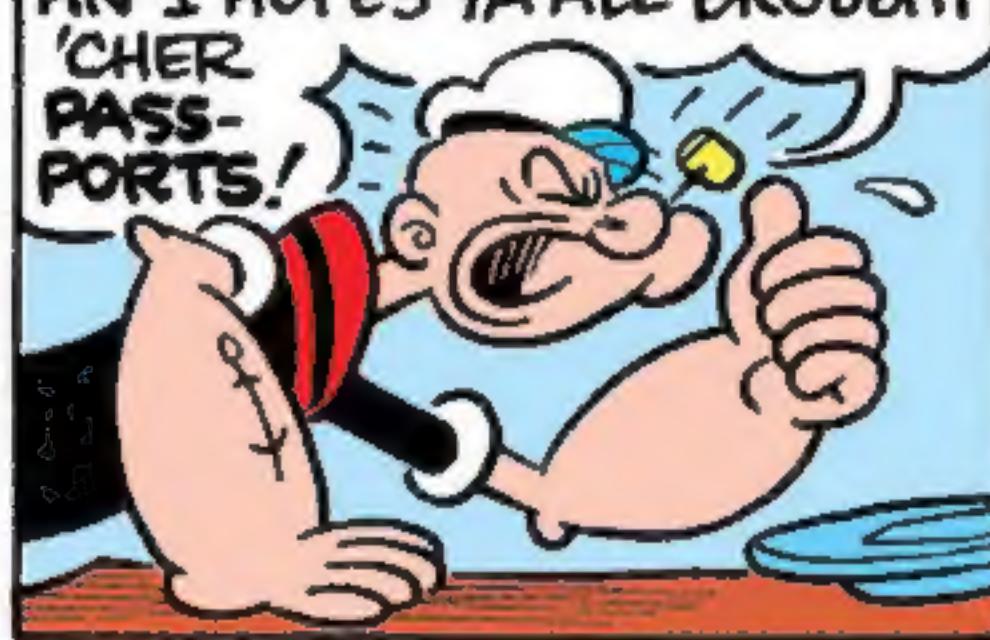


LET'S SEE... HEY! POPEYE! IT'S FROM YOUR OLD PAL KING BLOZO!

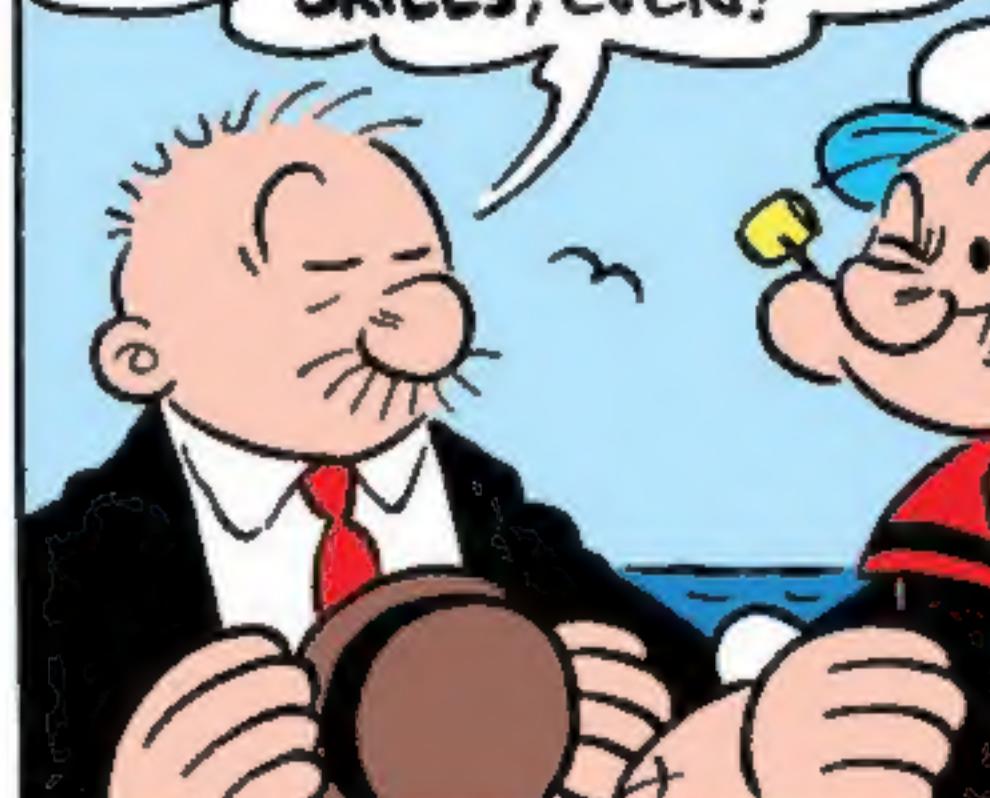
"DEAR POPEYE, COME IMMEDIATELY! REASON TO BELIEVE SPY IN MIDST! URGENT HELP REQUIRED! FORGIVE CARRIER CHICKEN... CAN'T AFFORD PIGEONS. YRS, BLOZO H.R.H. - P.S.: BRING FUNNY PAPERS!"



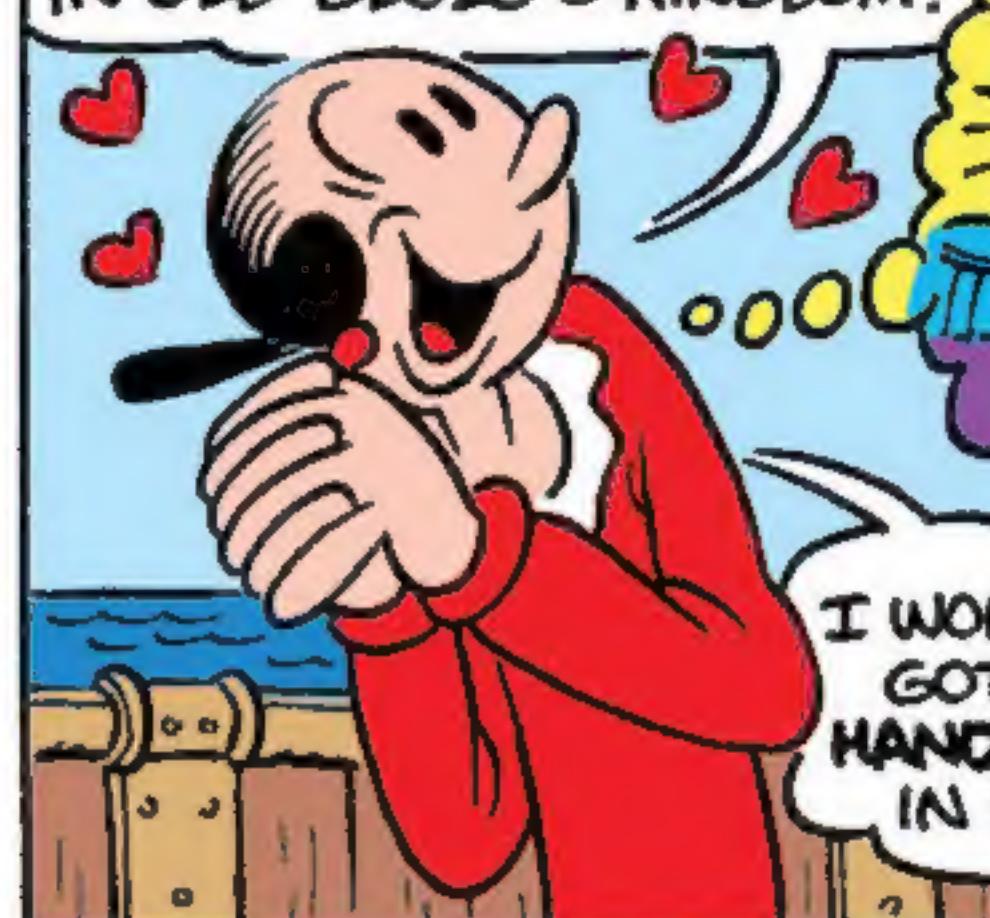
"YER RIGHT, CASTOR... KING BLOZO IS ME FREN', AN' I AIN'T GOT NO TIME FER SWABS WHAT WOULD TURN THEIR BACKS ON THEIR FREN'S! HOIST ANCHOR -- AN' I HOPES YA ALL BROUGHT 'CHER PASS-PORTS!"



POPEYE, OL' PAL, OL' PAL... YOU MIGHT REQUIRE SOMEONE OF ERUDITION AND LEARNING ON THIS MISSION! SOMEONE WITH DIPLOMATIC SKILLS, EVEN!



GEE... IT'S BEEN AGES SINCE WE WERE LAST IN OLD BLOZO'S KINGDOM!



I WONDER IF HE'S GOT ANY MORE HANDSOME SOLDIERS IN HIS ARMY?

THERE'S NOTHIN' ELSE FOR IT! WE HAVE TO SET SAIL FOR SPINACHOVIA RIGHT AWAY!



HMM... FROM SPINACHOVIA? LITTLE RASCAL MUST BE QUITE THE SWIMMER...

NOT AN OUNCE OF FAT ON THE DRUM-STICKS...

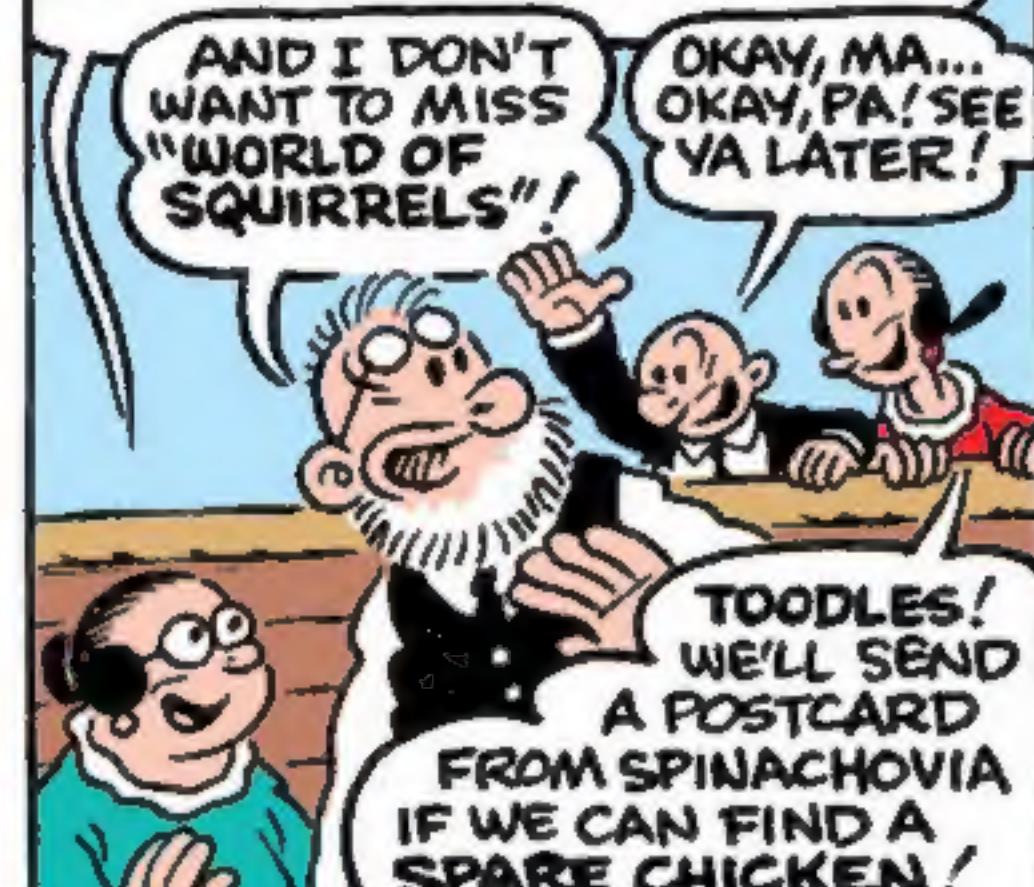
"SPINACHOVIA?" DIDN'T KING BLOZO'S KINGDOM USED TO BE CALLED SOMETHING ELSE?



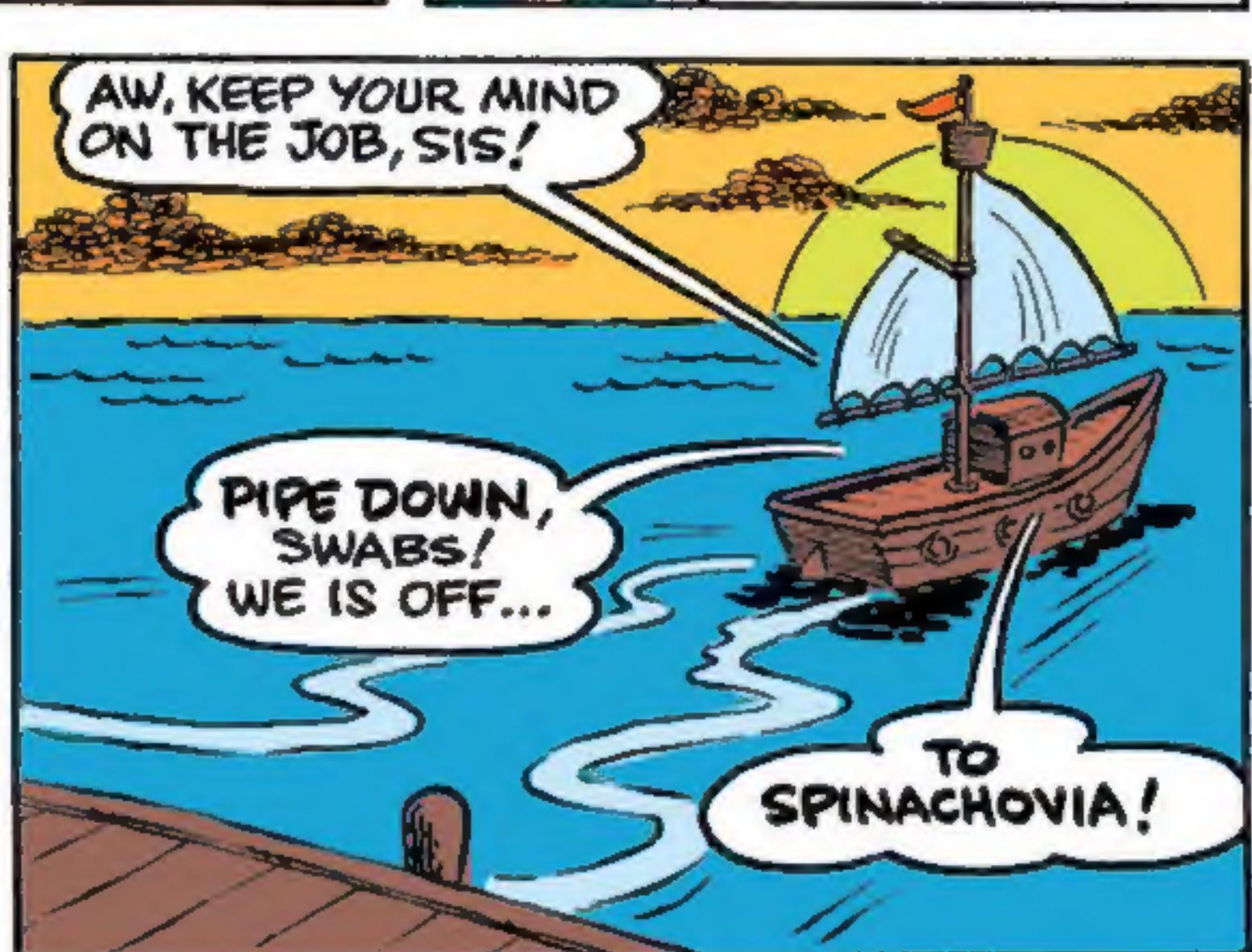
AW, OL' KING BLOZO KEEPS CHANGIN' IT! "SLOTOVIA"... "NEW ATLANTIS"... "BLOZOLAND"...

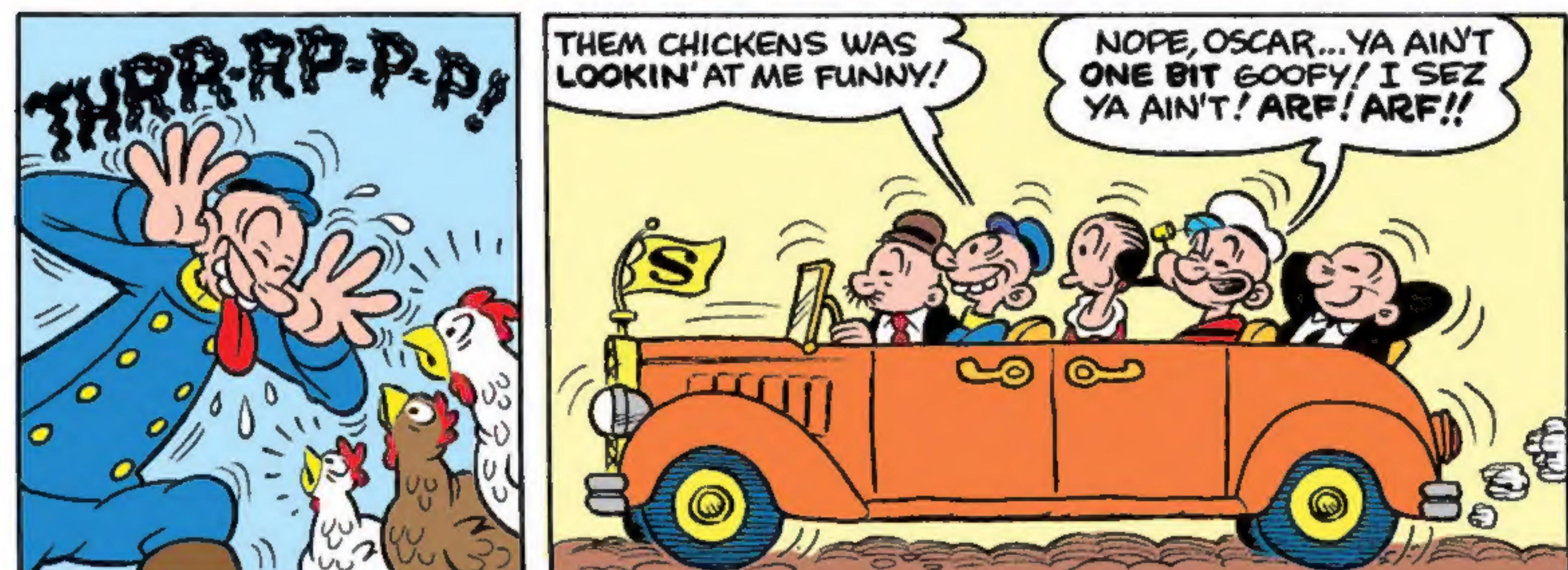
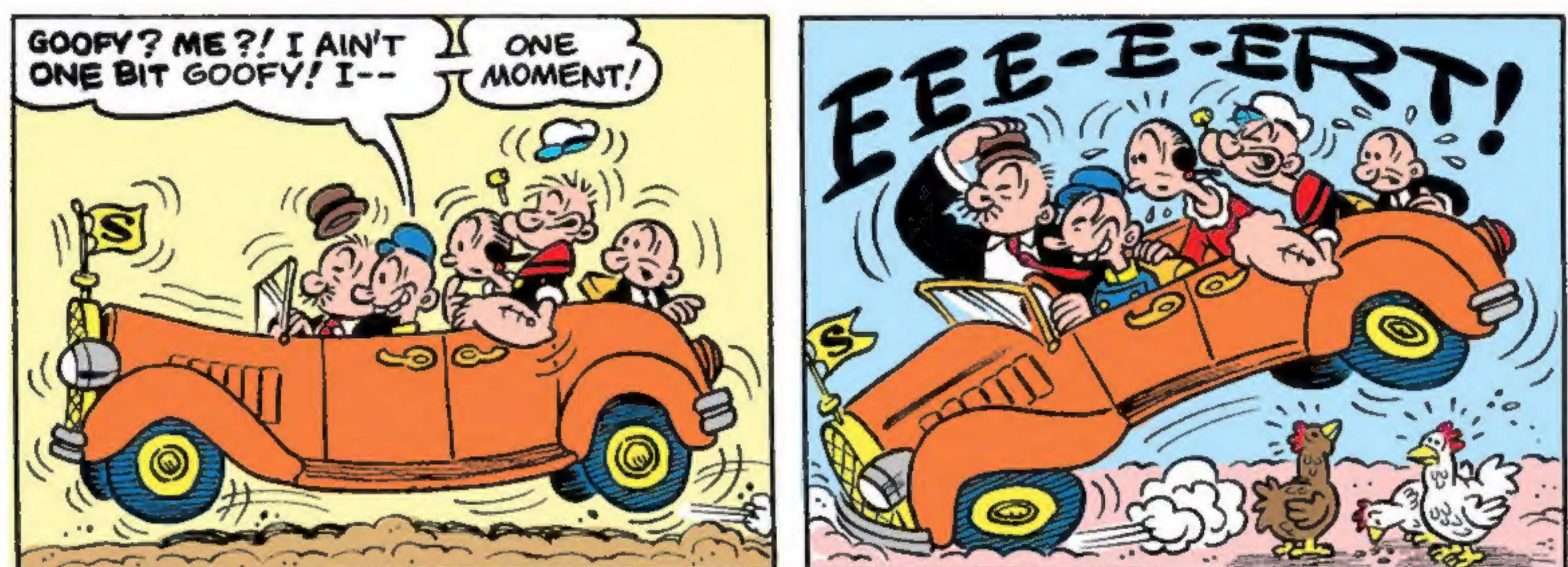
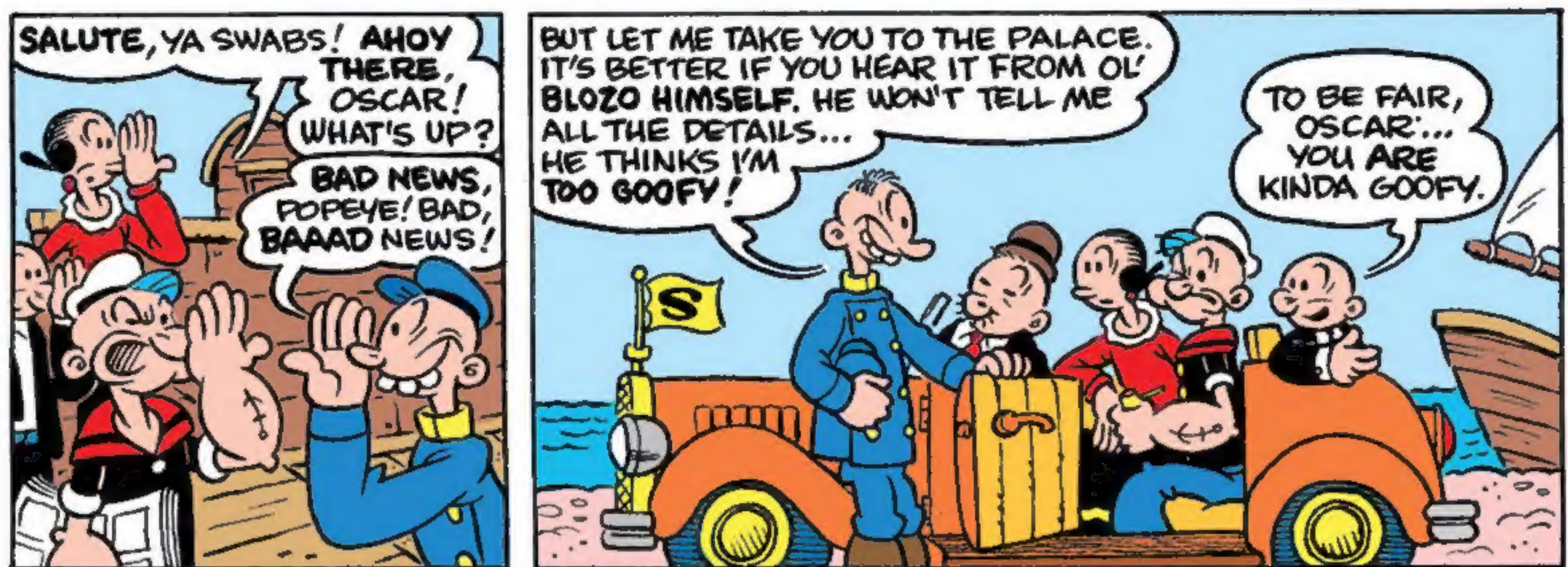
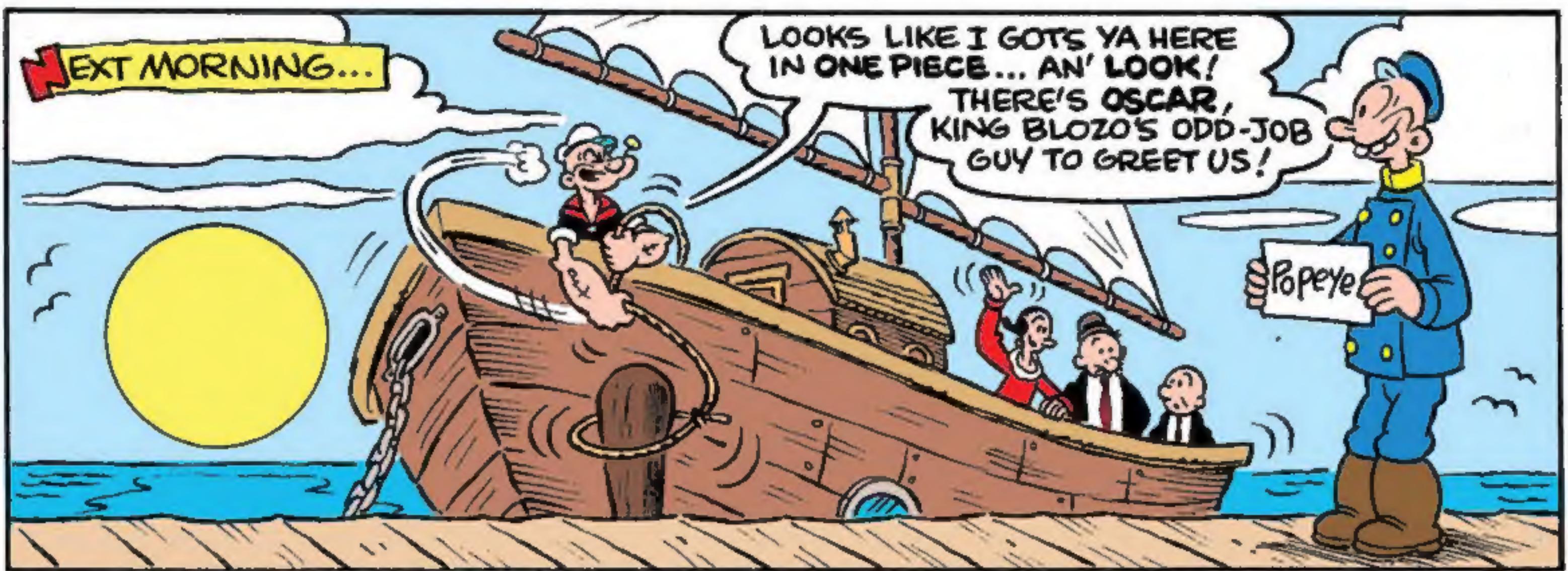
IT WAS CALLED "UNCLE WILLY'S TOUPÉE" FOR A WHILE WHEN BLOZO FILLED OUT THE WRONG FORM!

ACTUALLY, COLE AND I WILL SIT THIS ONE OUT, I RECKON... I'VE GOT A KARATE CLASS TONIGHT!



AW, KEEP YOUR MIND ON THE JOB, SIS!





SOON...

HERE WE IS... KING BLOZO'S PALACE! I ALWAYS SEZ, OL' BLOZO REALLY MADE SUMTHIN' OF HIMSELF!

YEAH--ALL DOWN TO TALENT, GUTS AND BEING BORN INTO THE ROYAL FAMILY HAW!

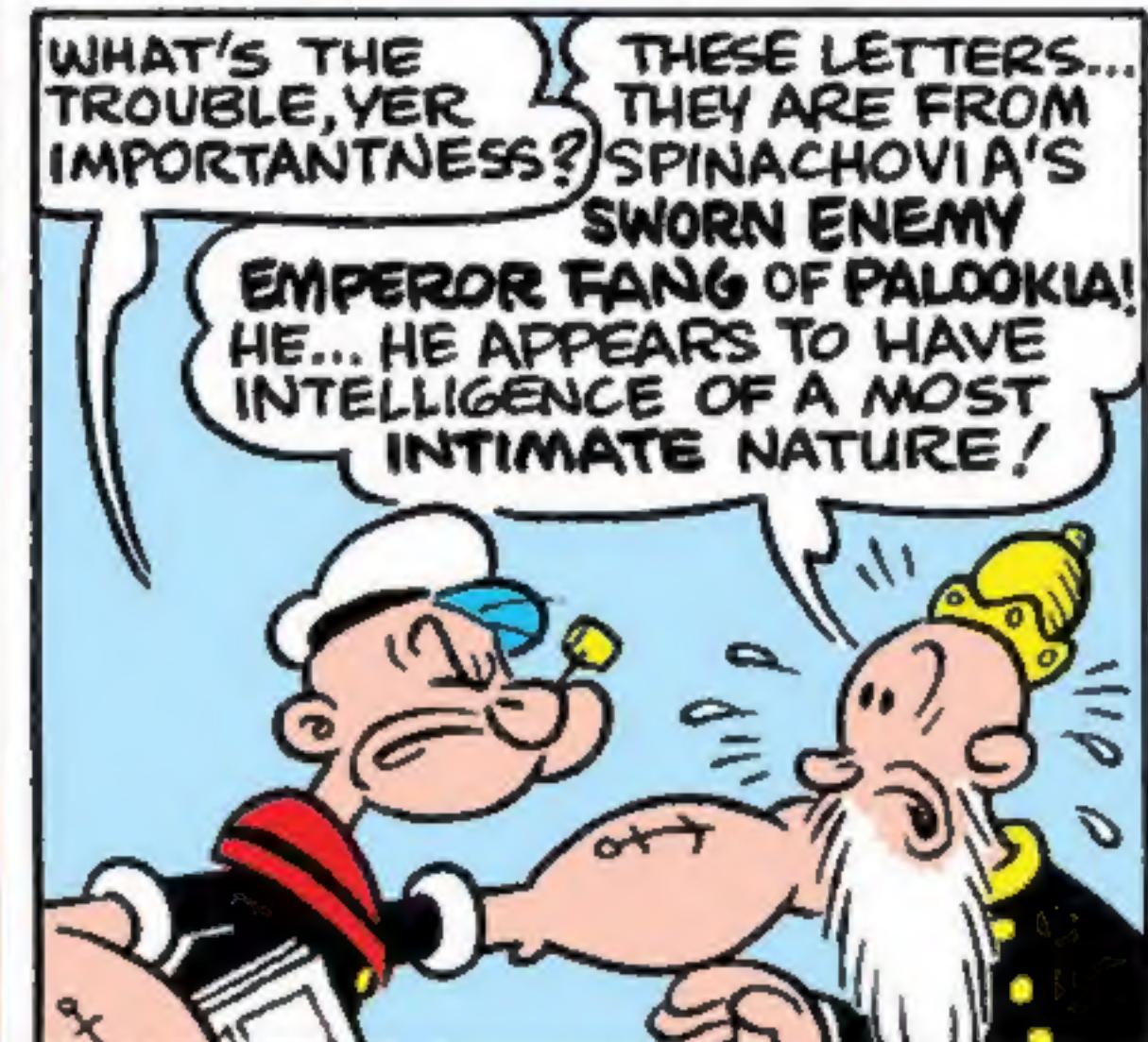
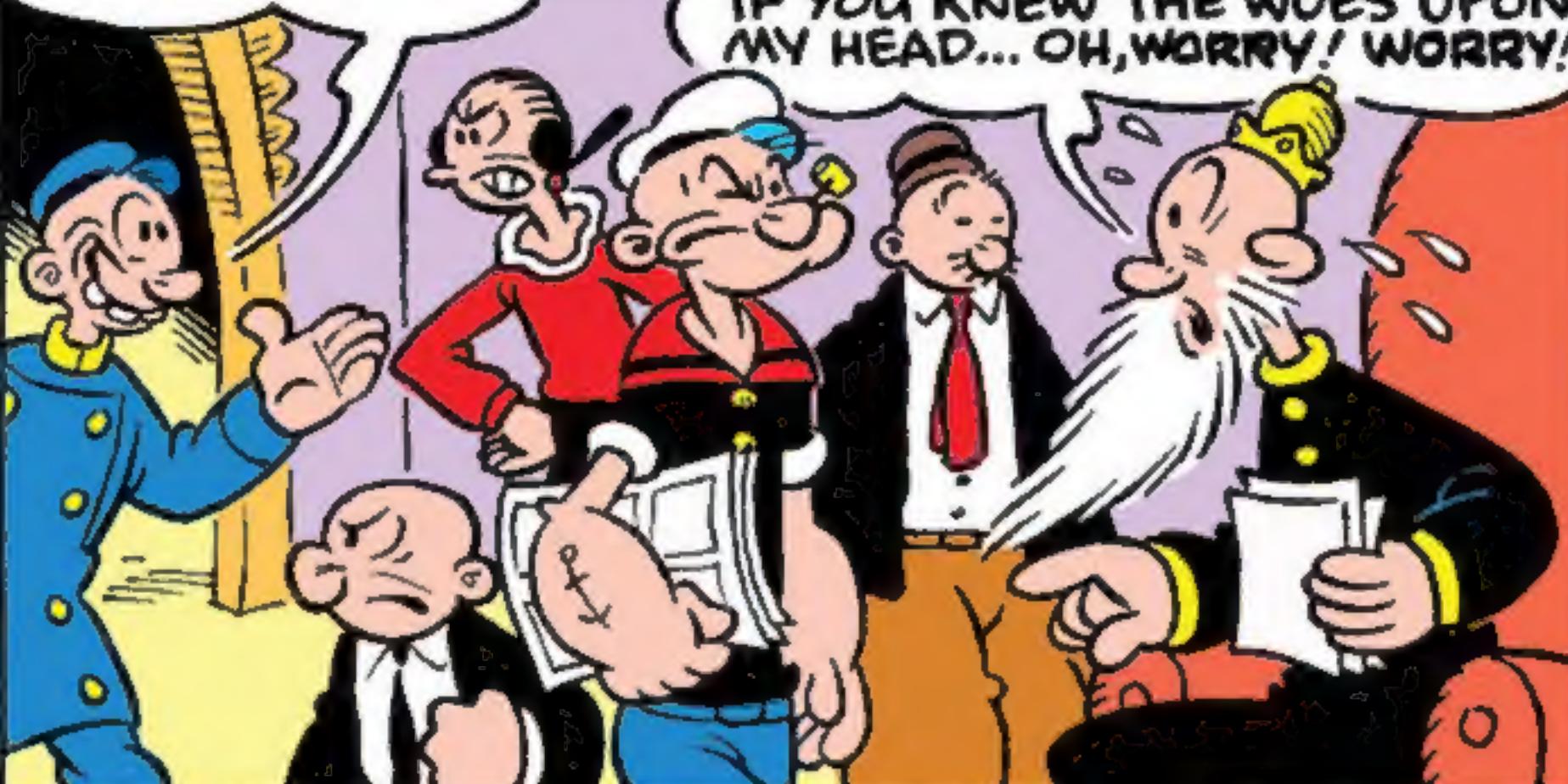


HERE ARE THE BUMS,
YER MAJESTY!

OH, POPEYE!
AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!
IF YOU KNEW THE WOES UPON
MY HEAD... OH, WORRY! WORRY!

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, YER
IMPORTANTNESS? THESE LETTERS...
THEY ARE FROM SPINACHOVIA'S SWORN ENEMY

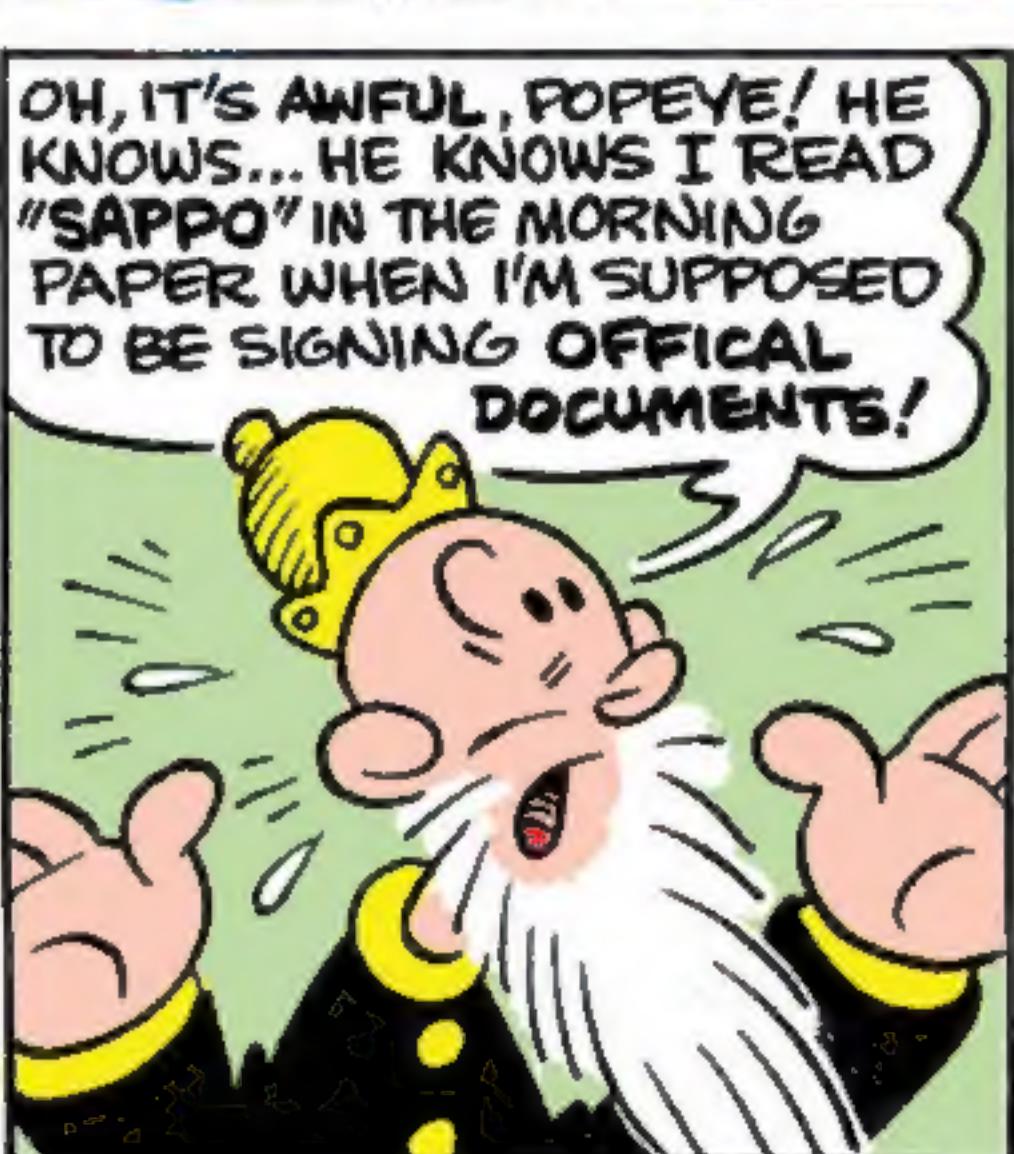
EMPEROR FANG OF PALOOKIA!
HE... HE APPEARS TO HAVE
INTELLIGENCE OF A MOST
INTIMATE NATURE!



OH, IT'S AWFUL, POPEYE! HE KNOWS... HE KNOWS I READ "SAPPO" IN THE MORNING PAPER WHEN I'M SUPPOSED TO BE SIGNING OFFICAL DOCUMENTS!

AND... AND WHAT'S MORE, THE BRUTE APPEARS TO KNOW THAT I SOMETIMES WEAR THE SAME SOCKS TWO WEEKS IN A ROW!

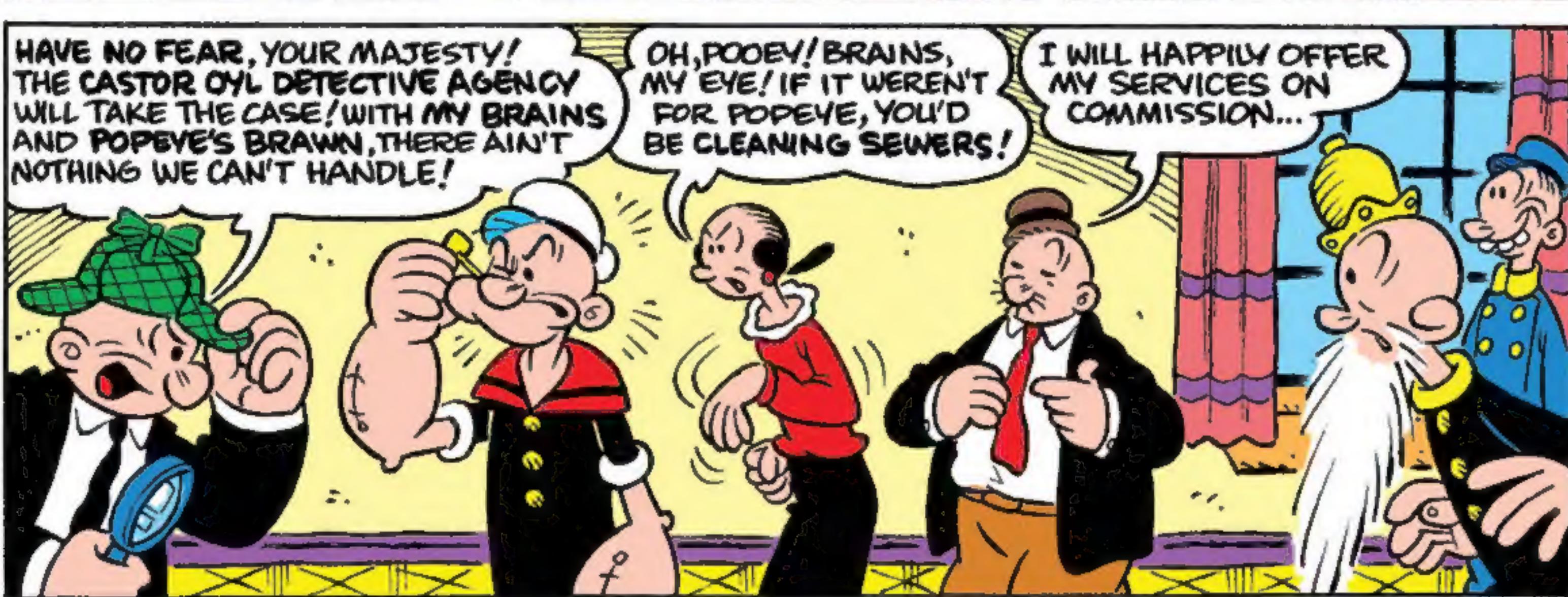
BAH! YOU DON'T GET IT, DO YOU?
THERE IS PLAINLY A SPY IN THE PALACE... IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE EMPEROR FANG FINDS OUT SOMETHING SIGNIFICANT! HE'S GOT TO BE STOPPED!!

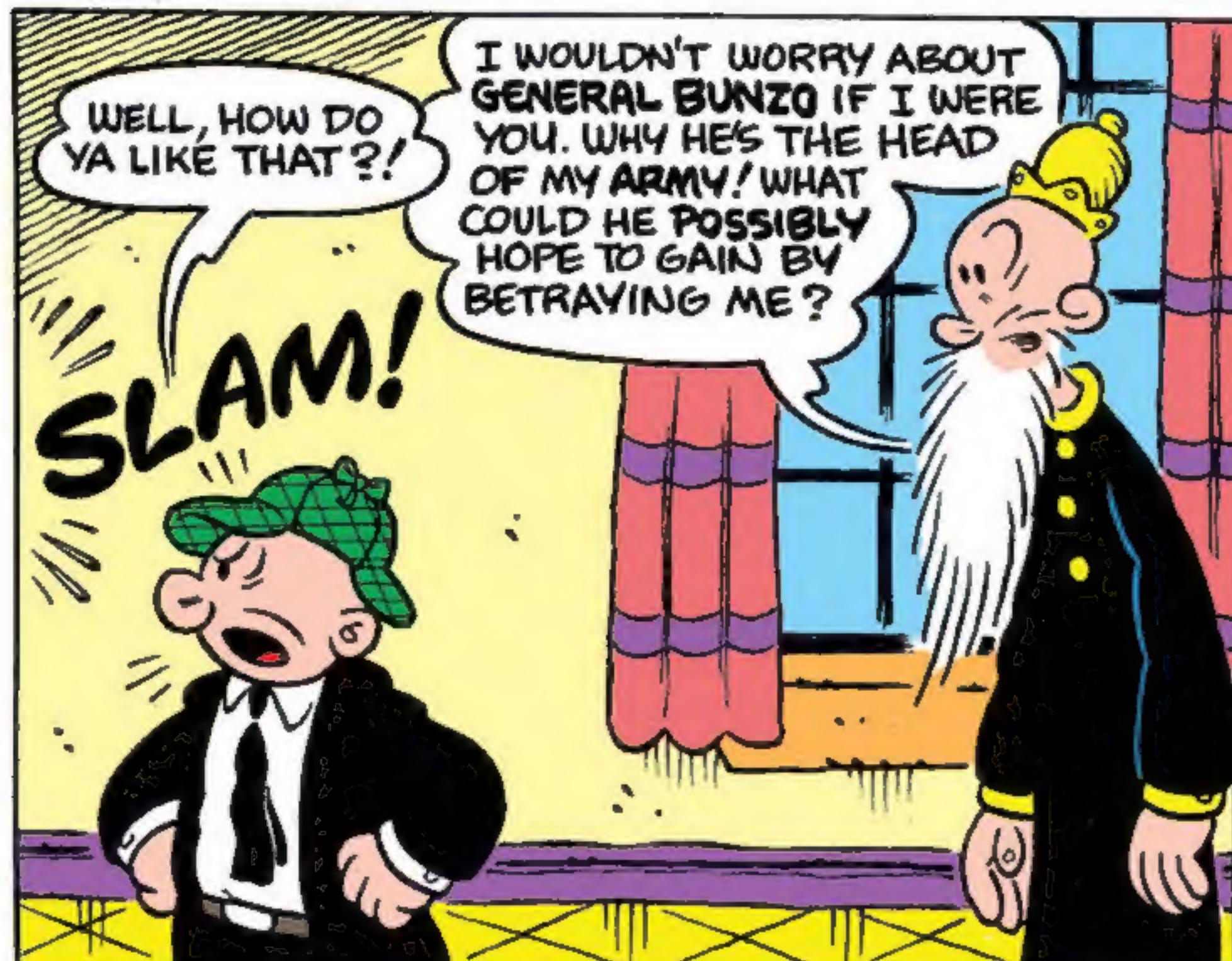
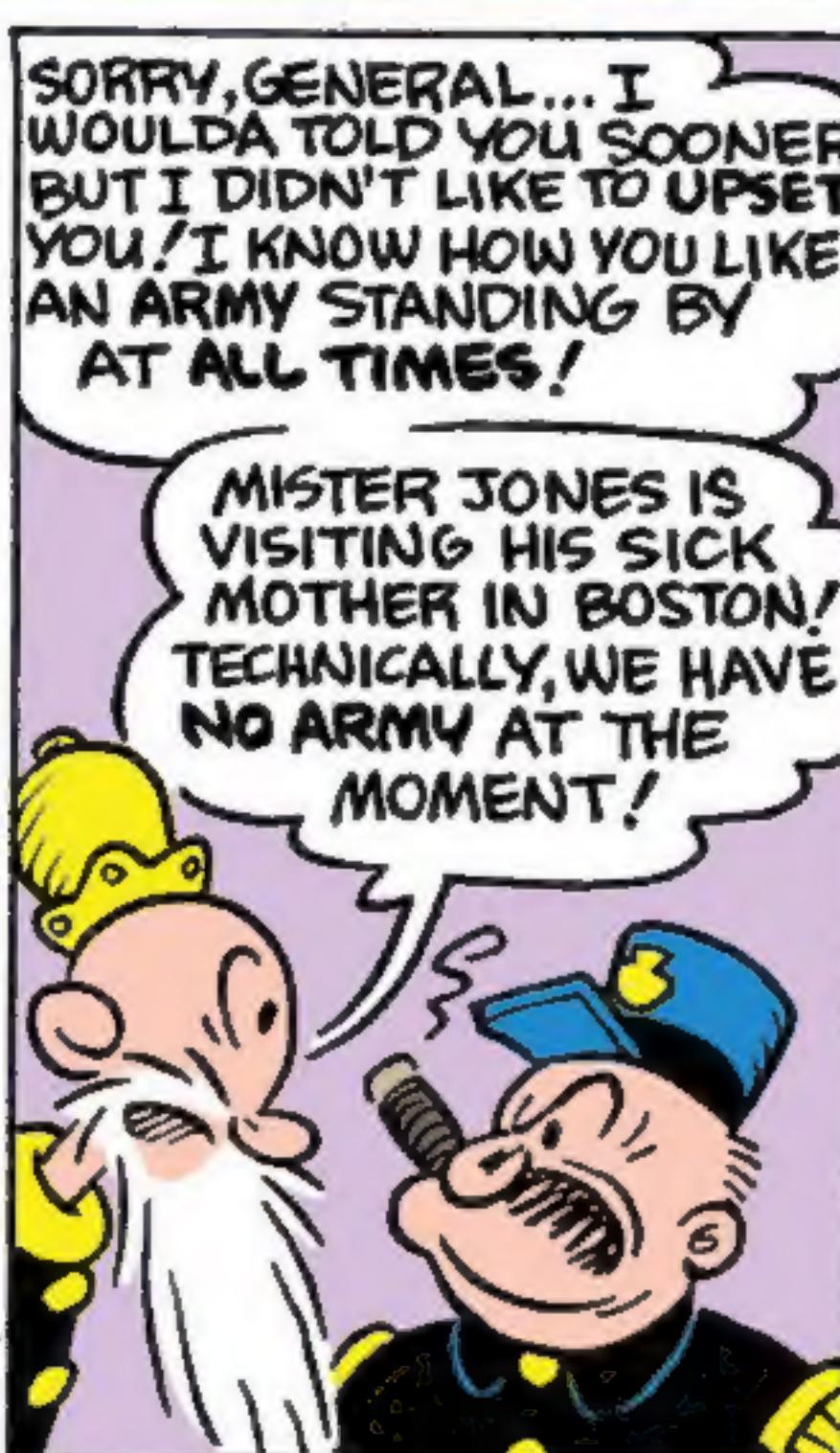
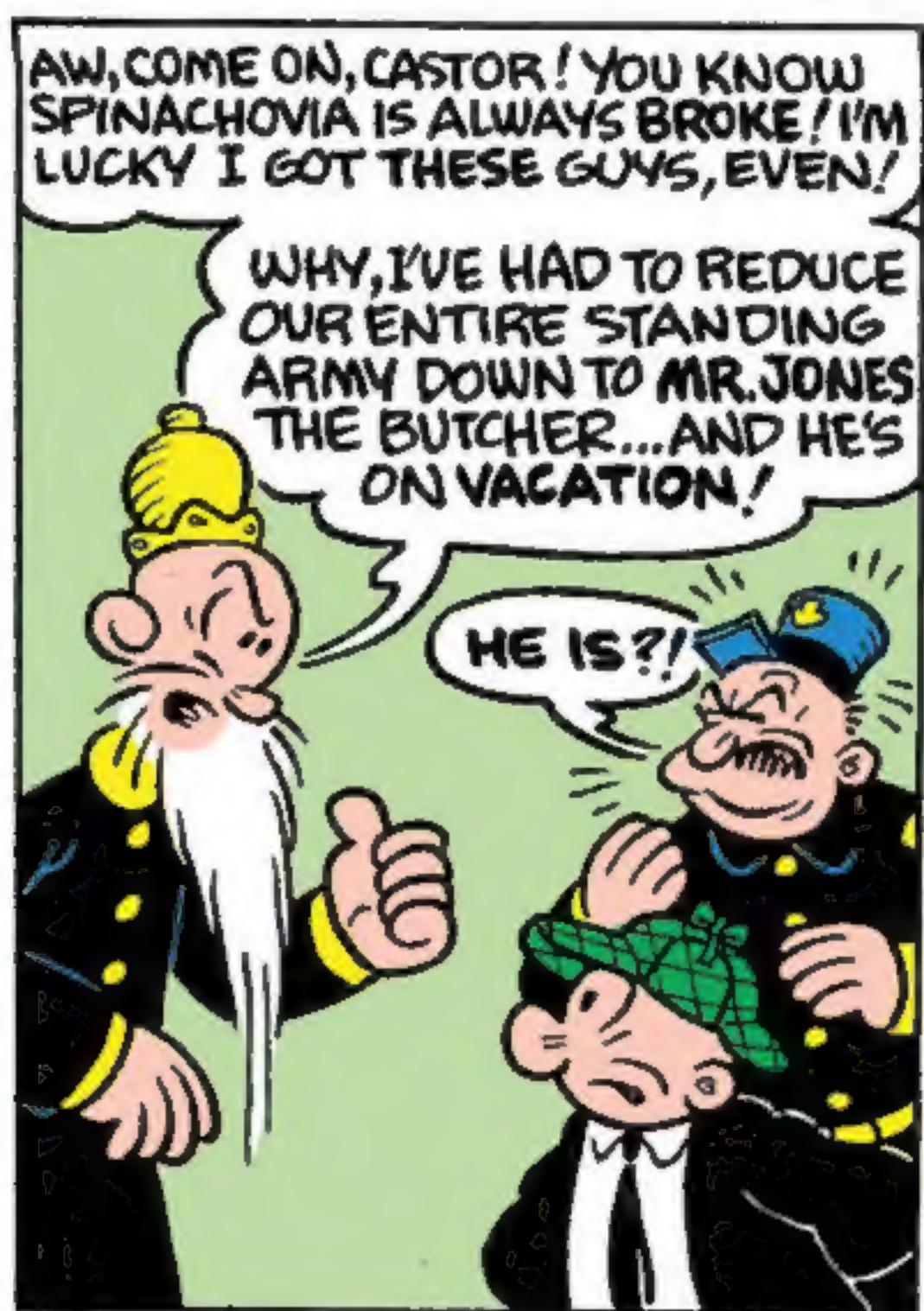


HAVE NO FEAR, YOUR MAJESTY!
THE CASTOR OYL DETECTIVE AGENCY
WILL TAKE THE CASE! WITH MY BRAINS
AND POPEYE'S BRAWN, THERE AIN'T
NOTHING WE CAN'T HANDLE!

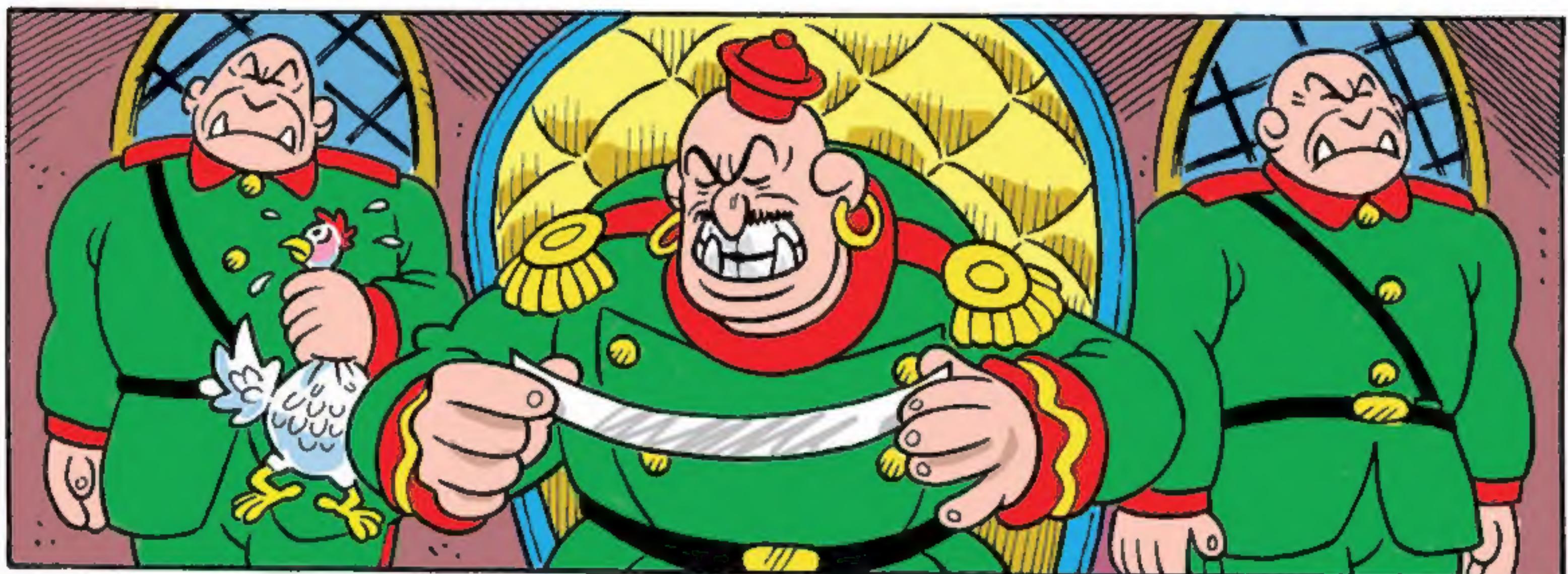
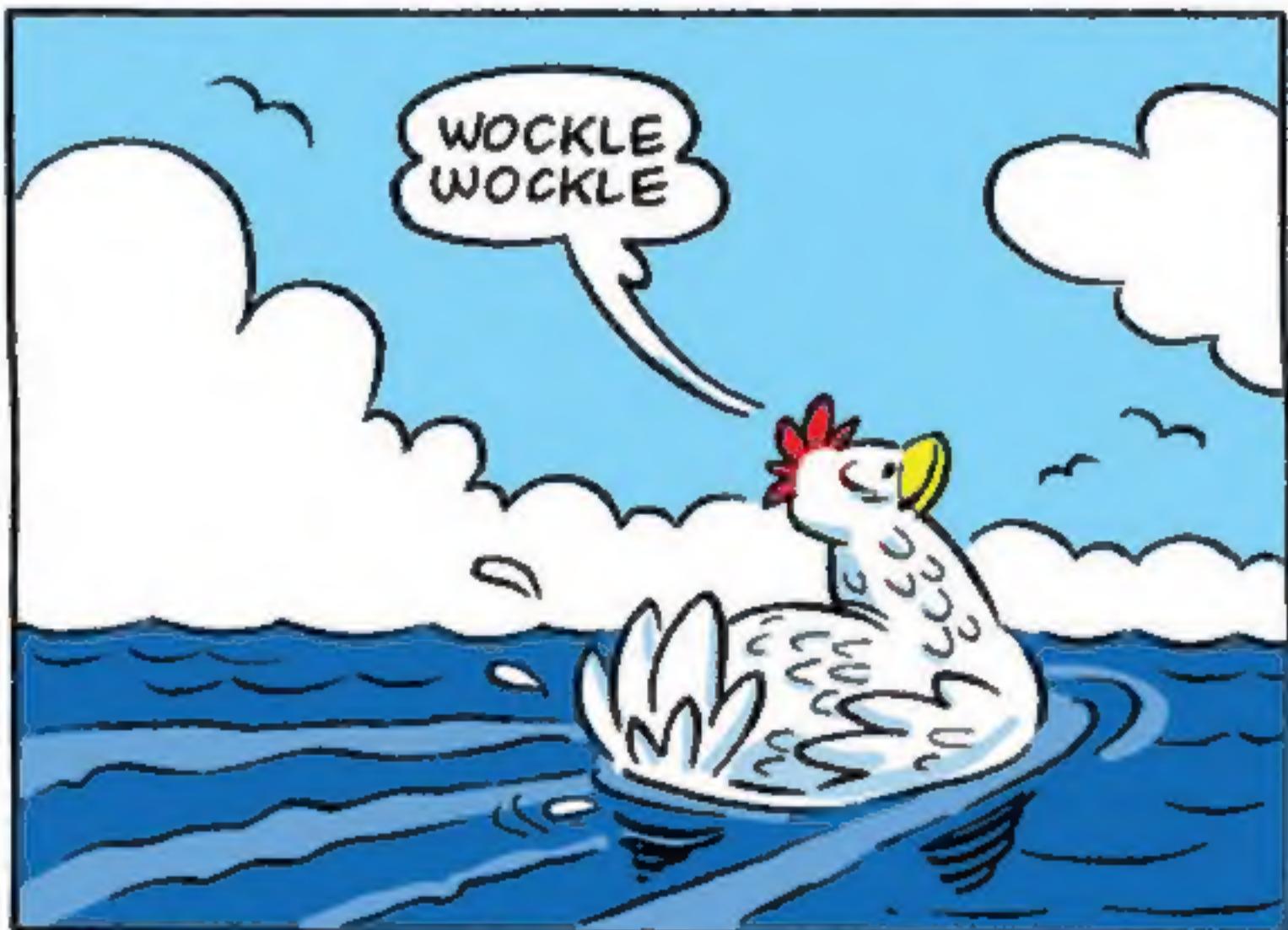
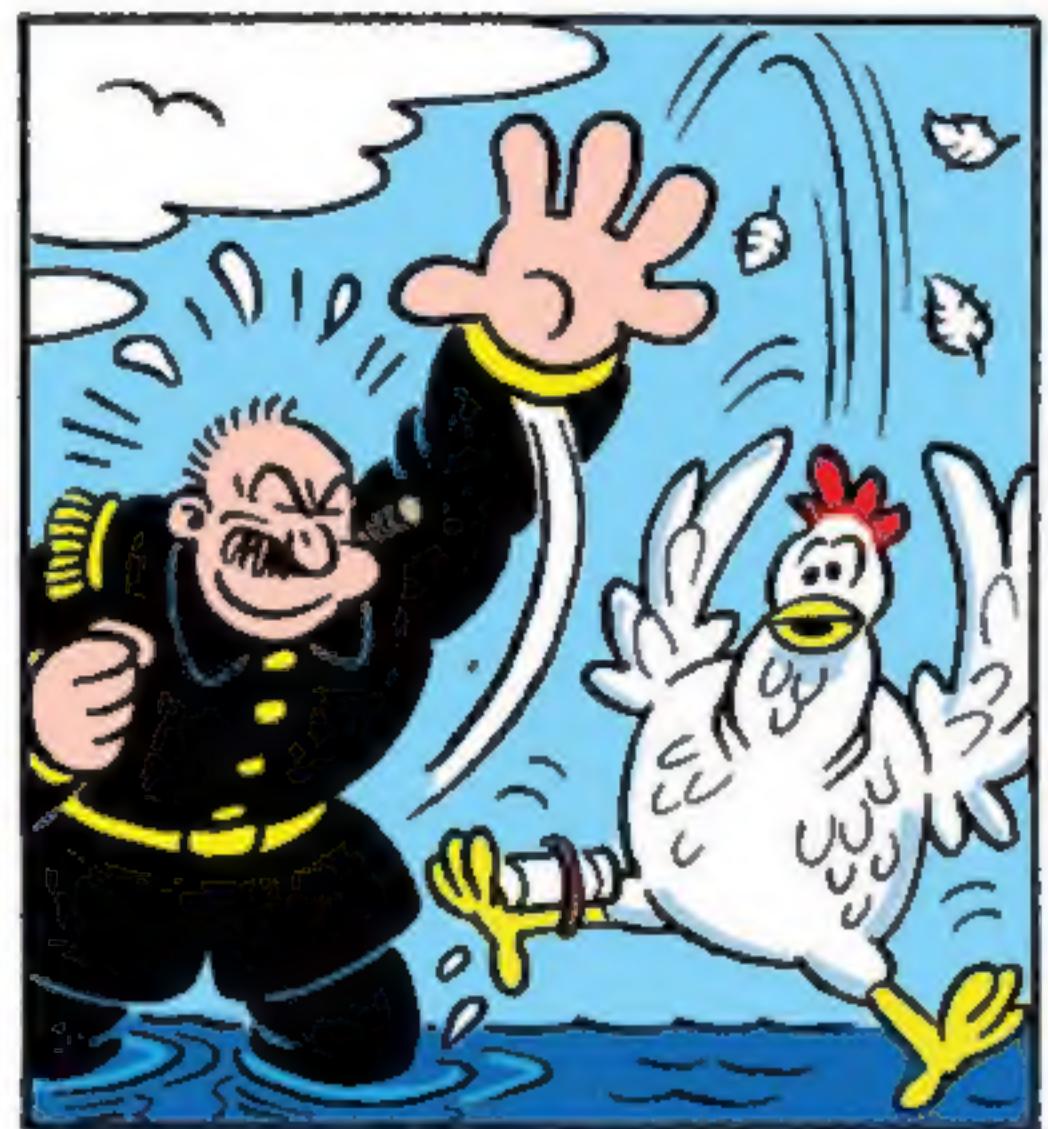
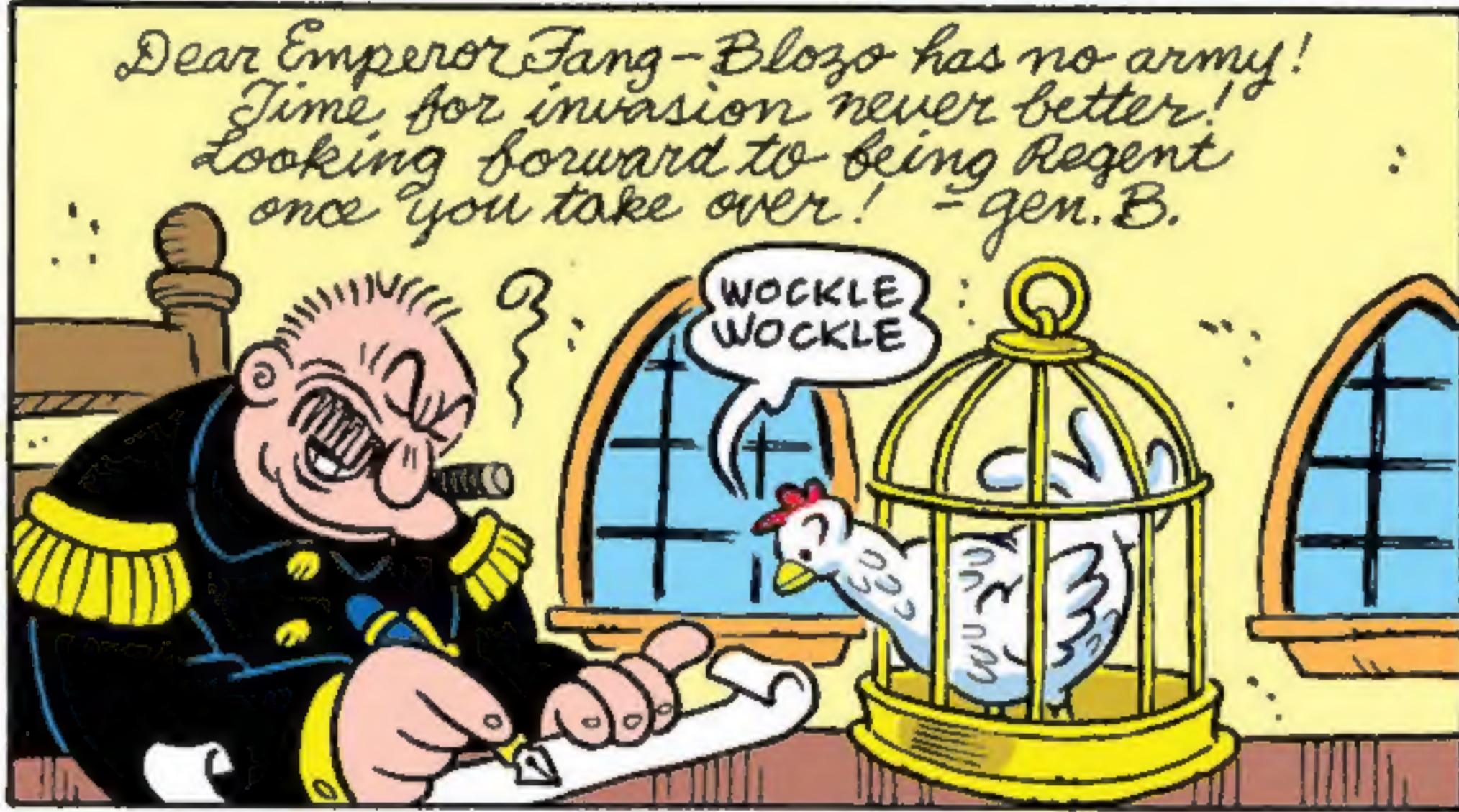
OH, POOEY! BRAINS,
MY EYE! IF IT WEREN'T
FOR POPEYE, YOU'D
BE CLEANING SEWERS!

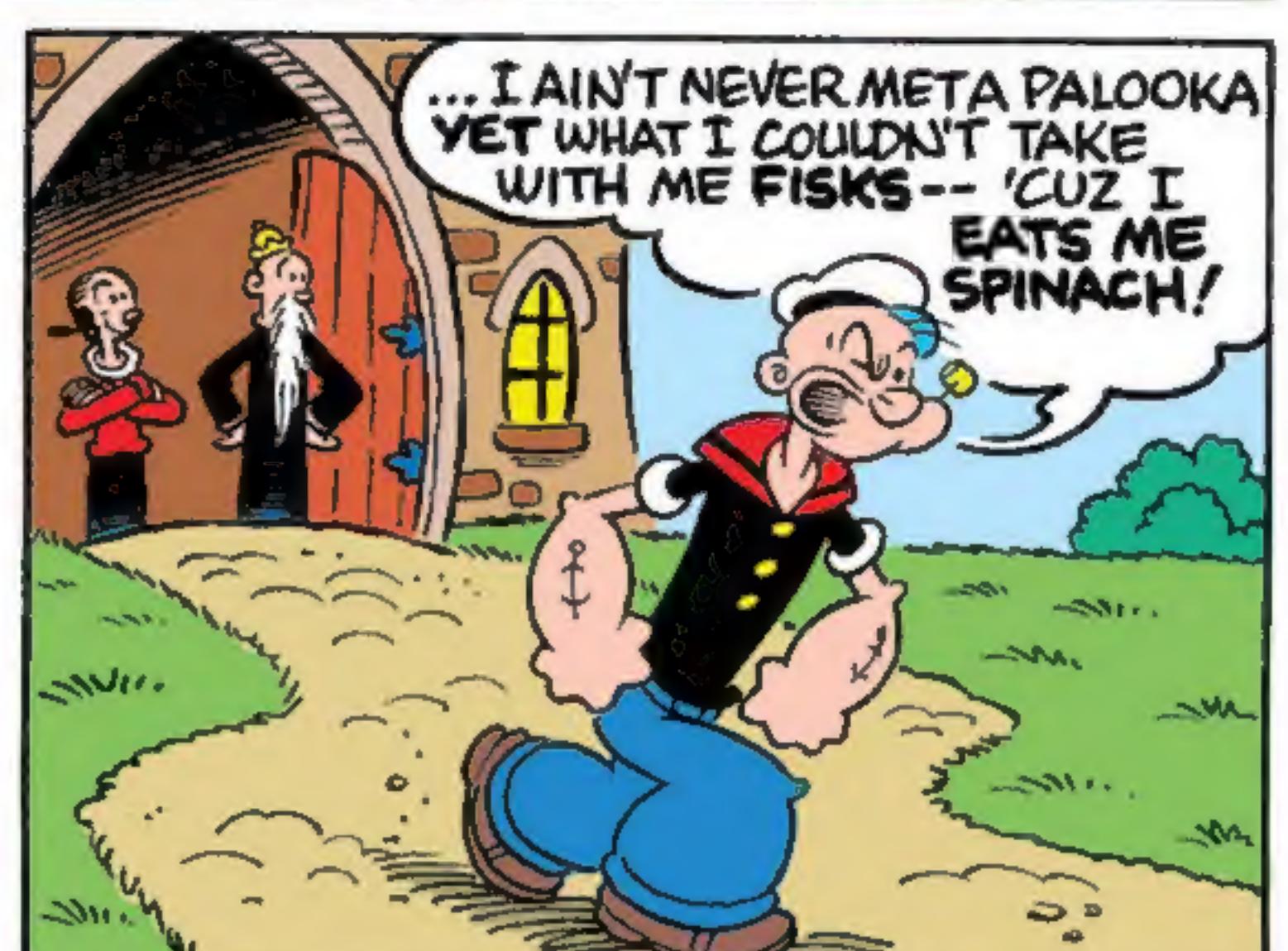
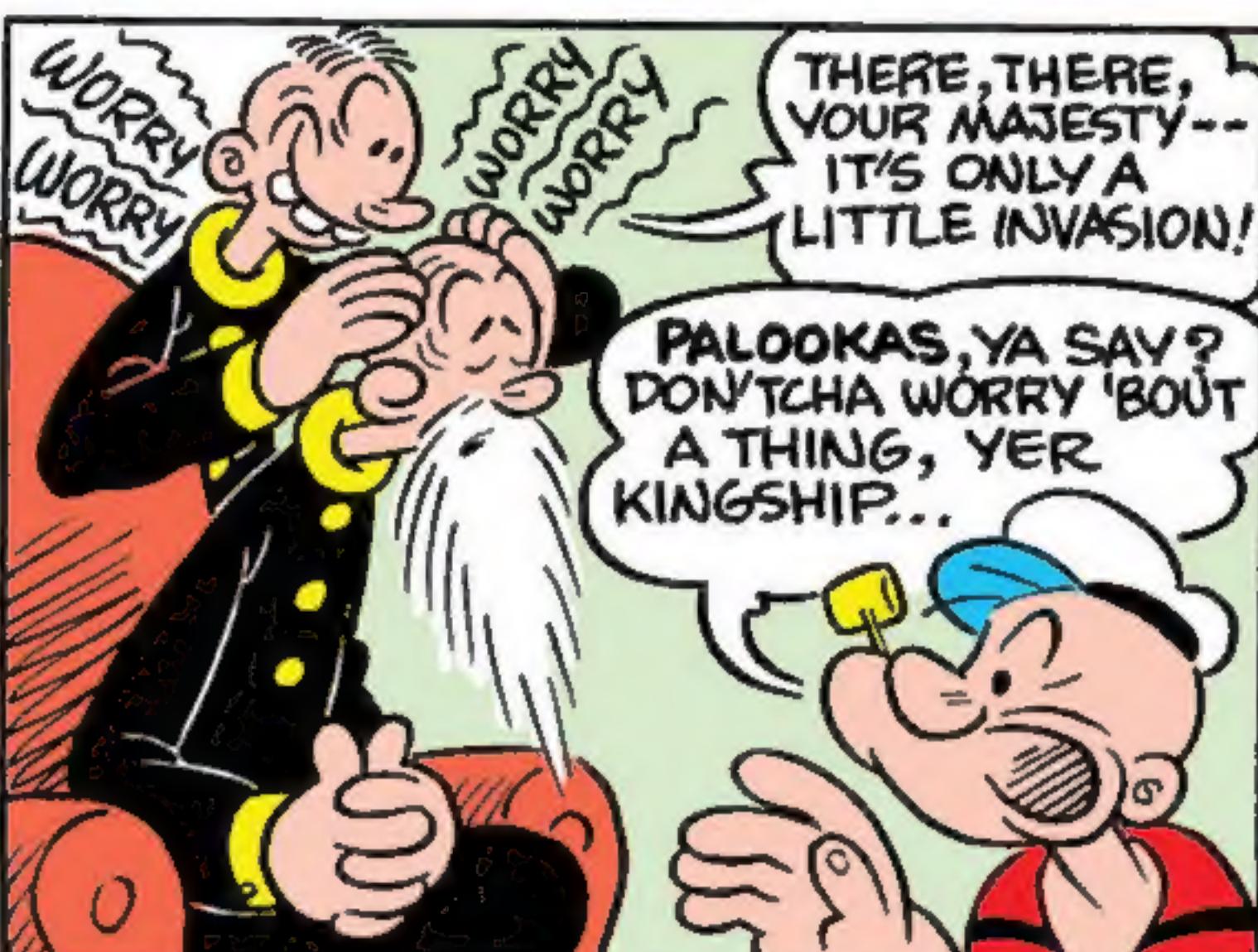
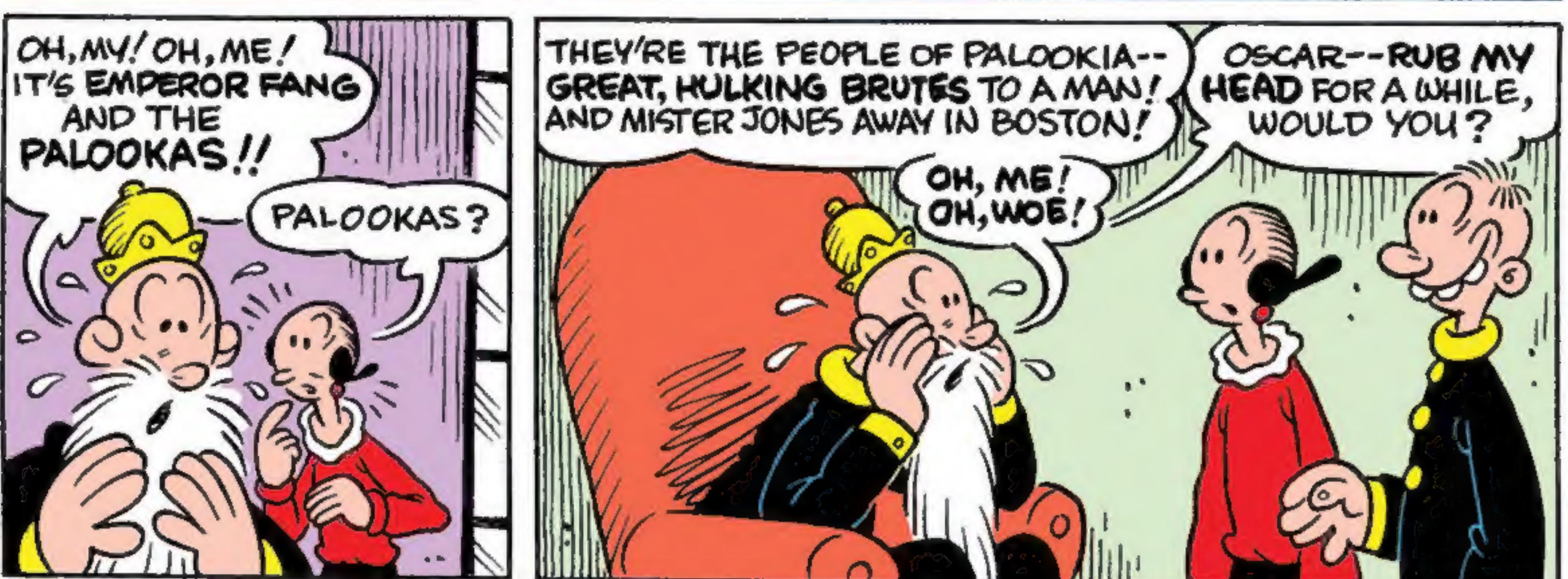
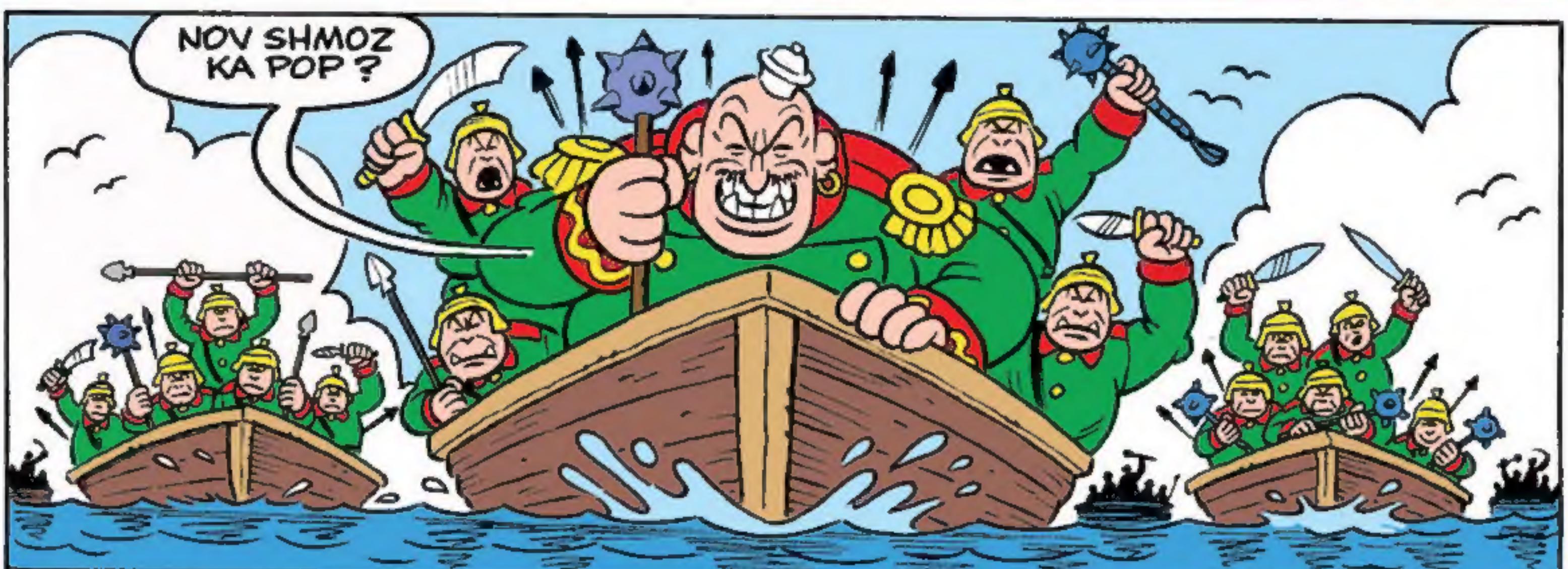
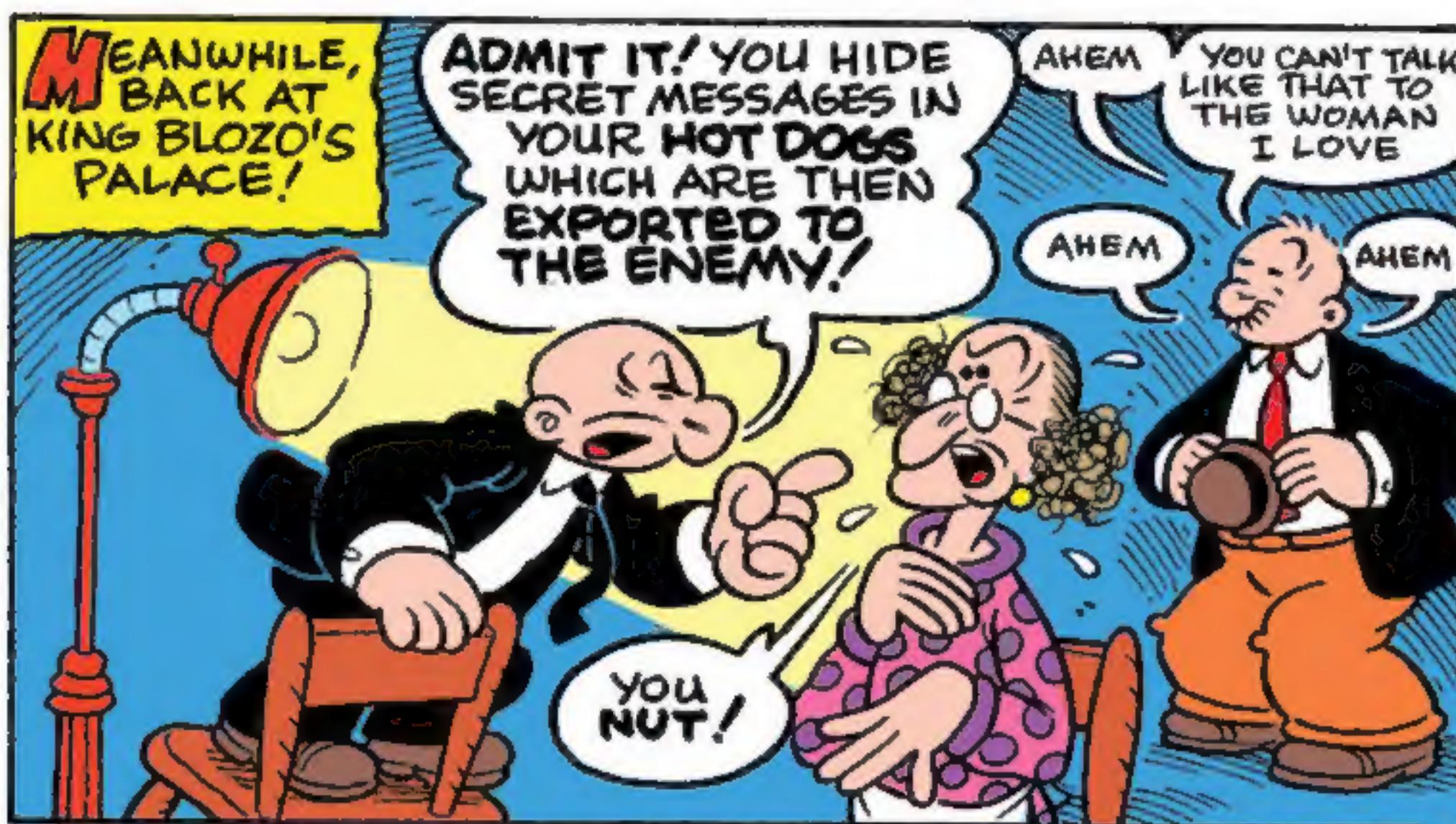
I WILL HAPPILY OFFER
MY SERVICES ON
COMMISSION...

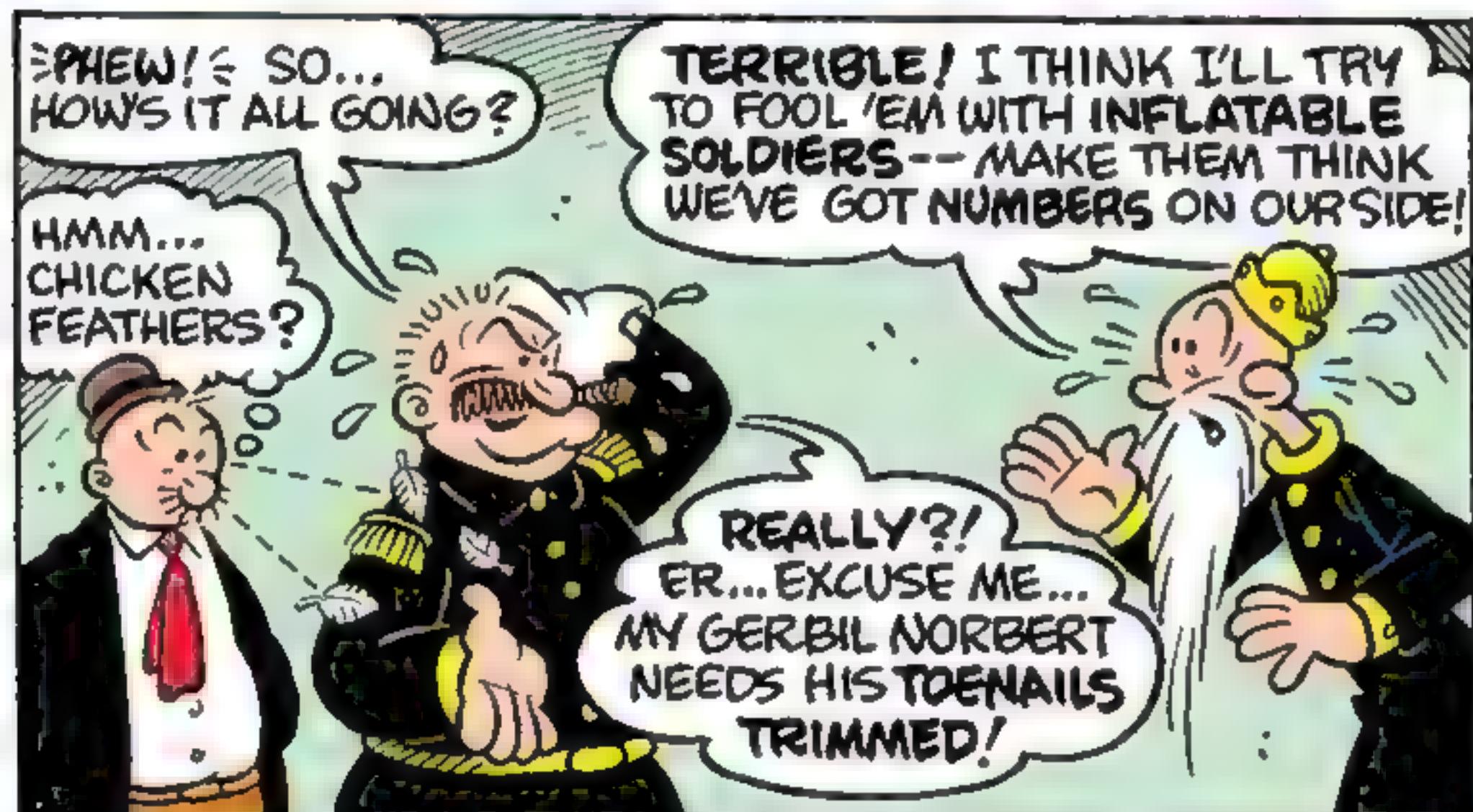


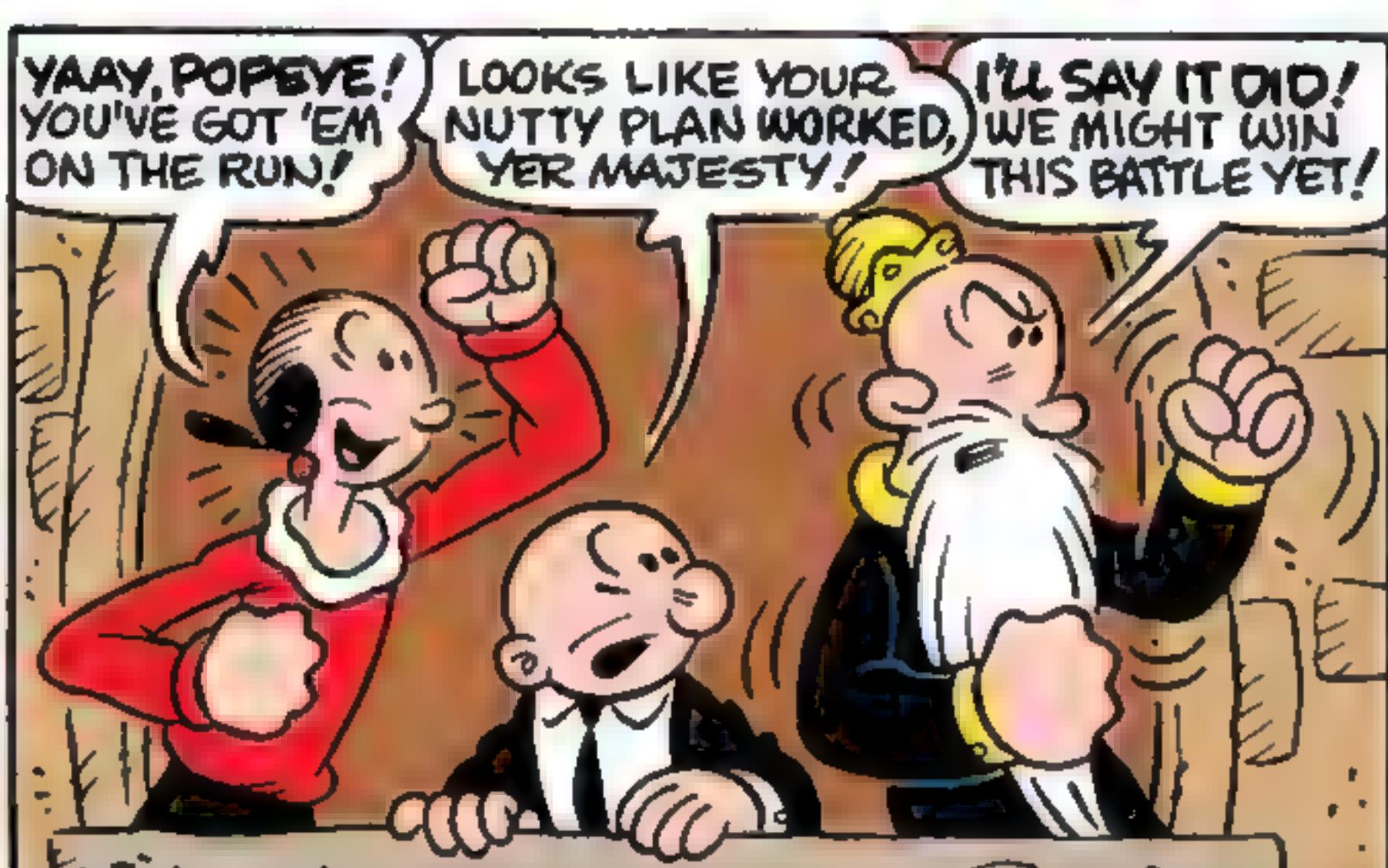
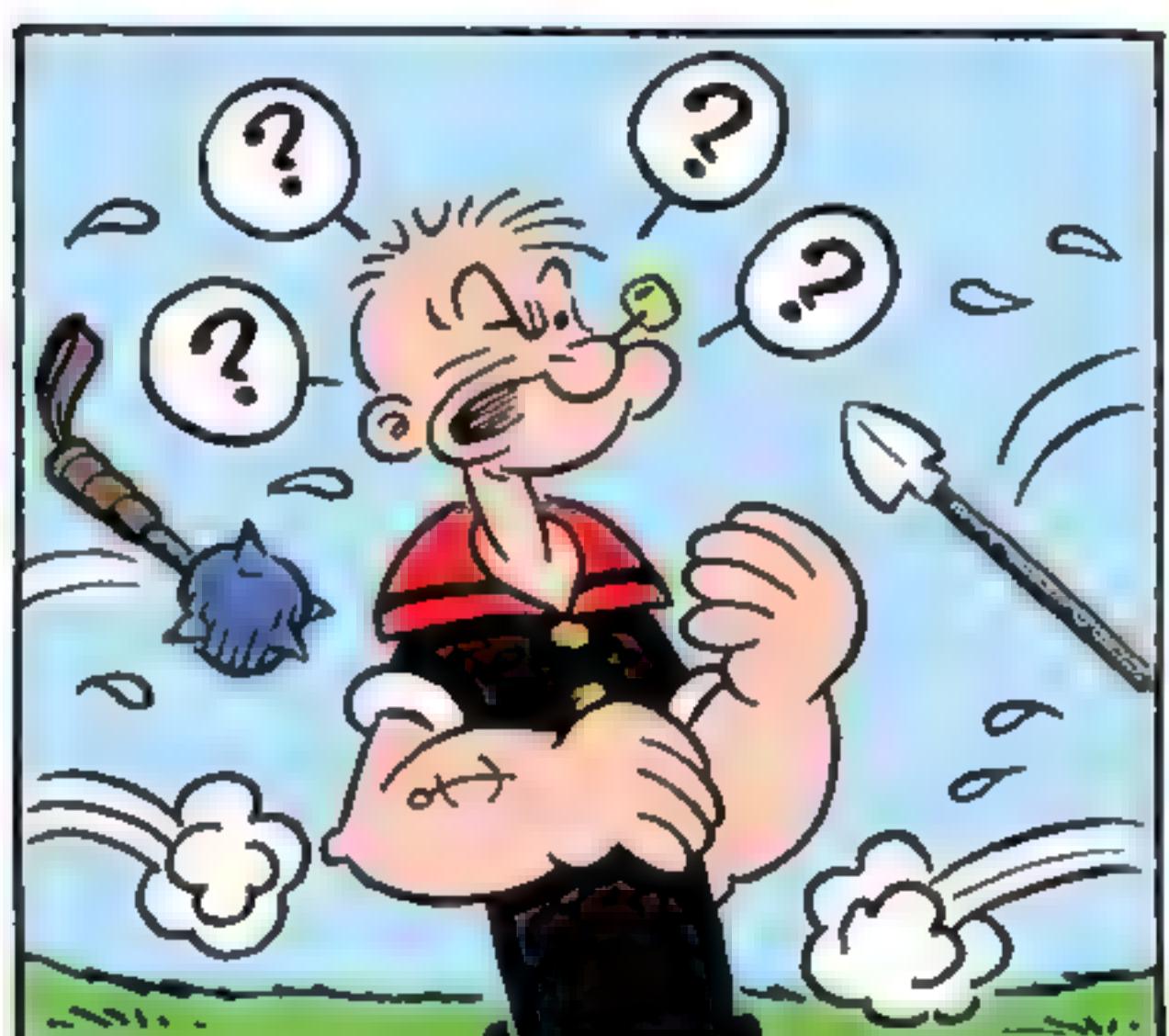
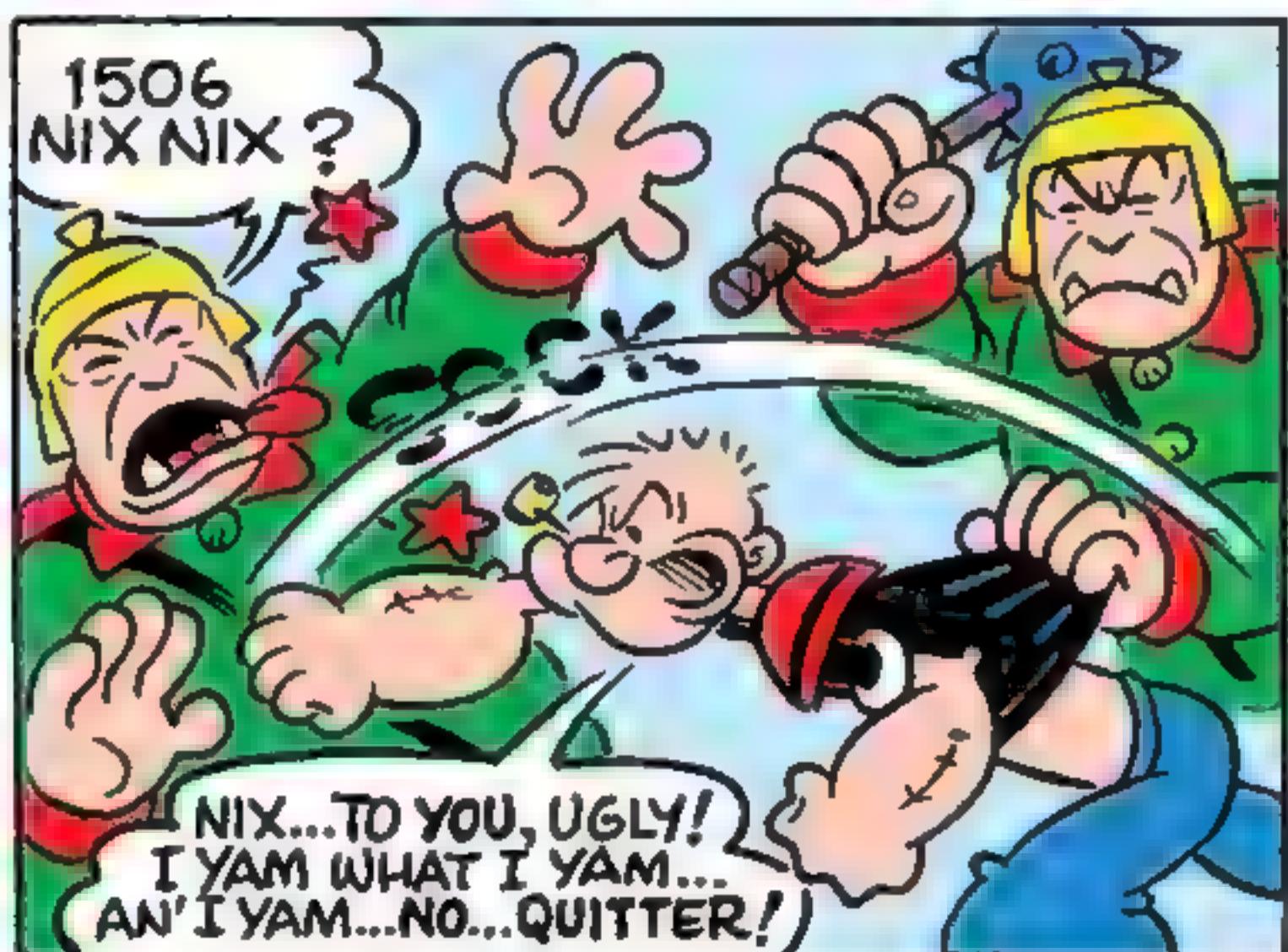
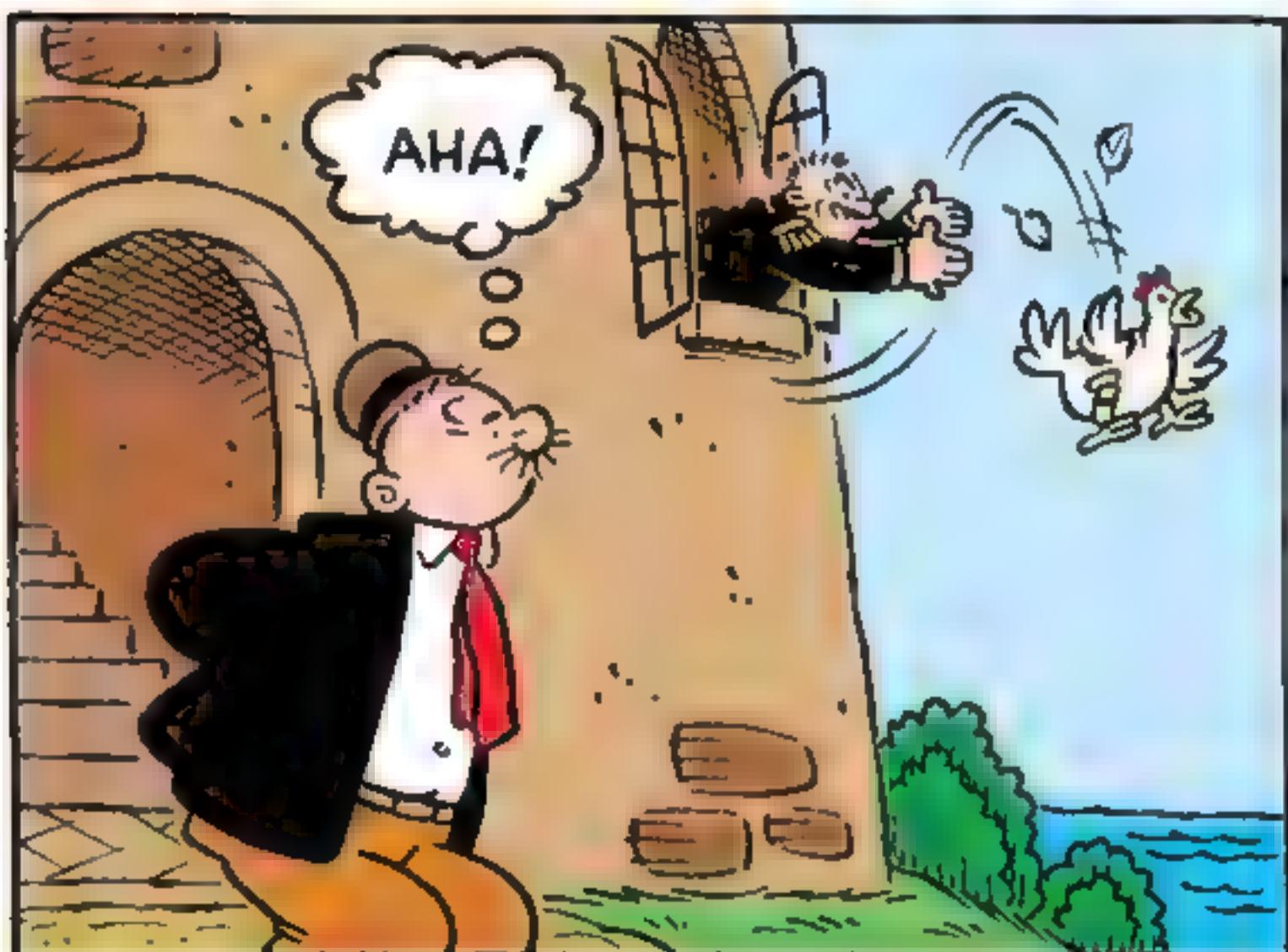
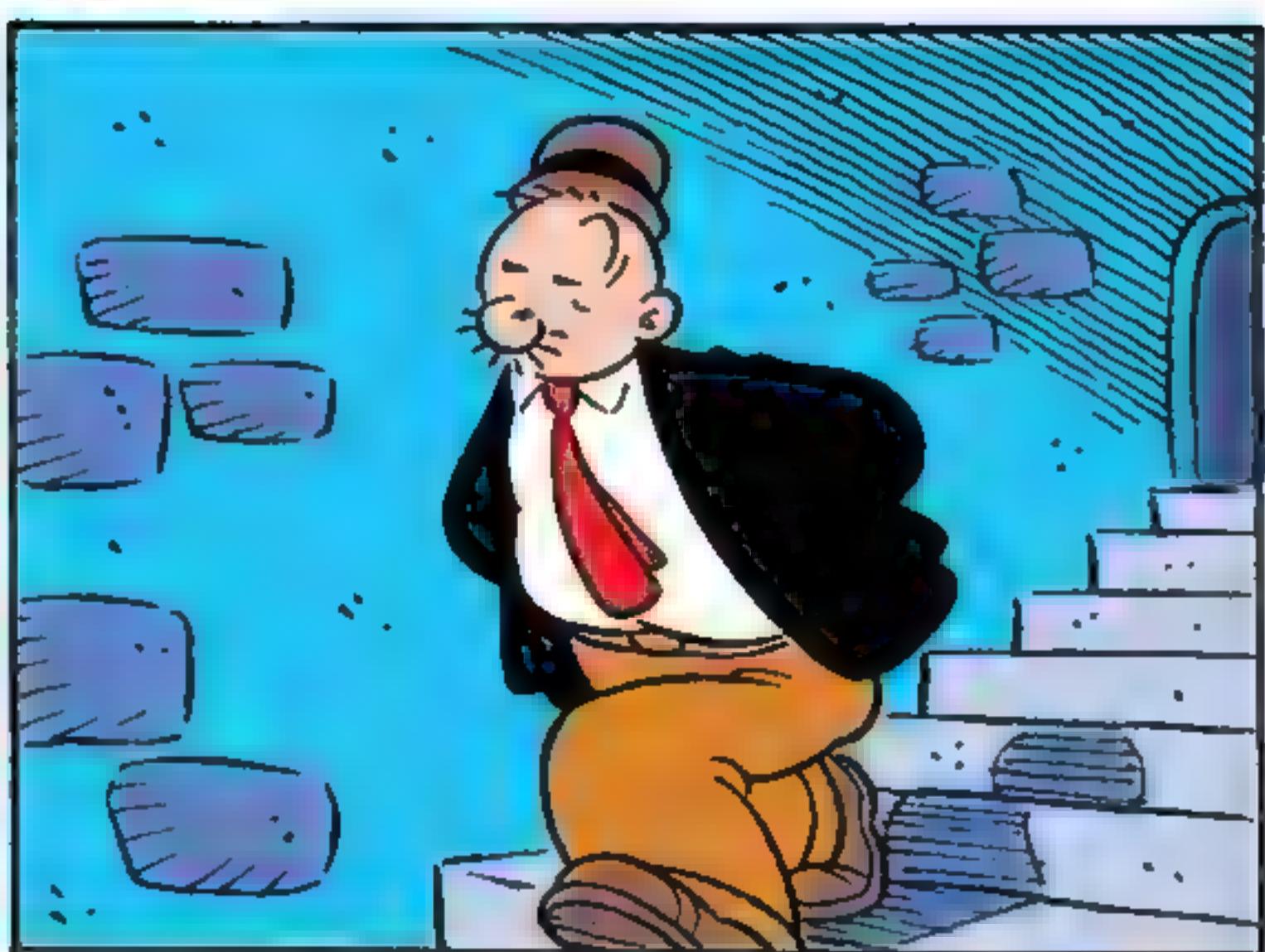


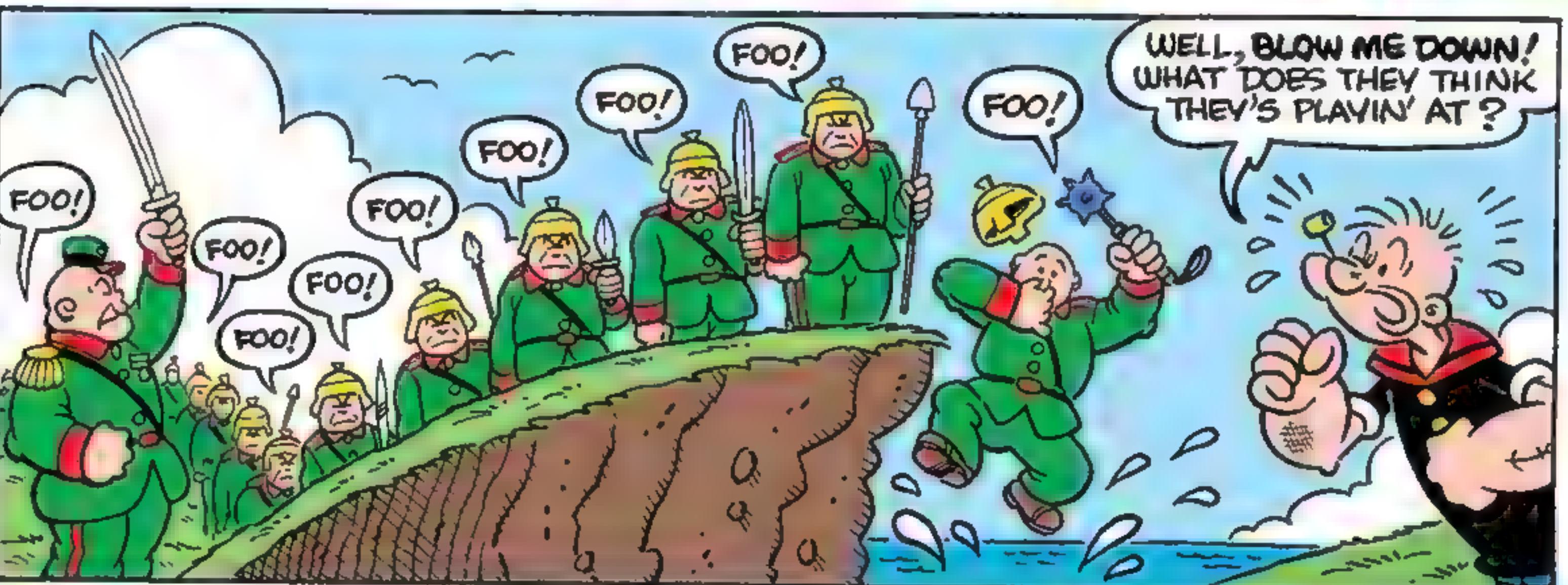
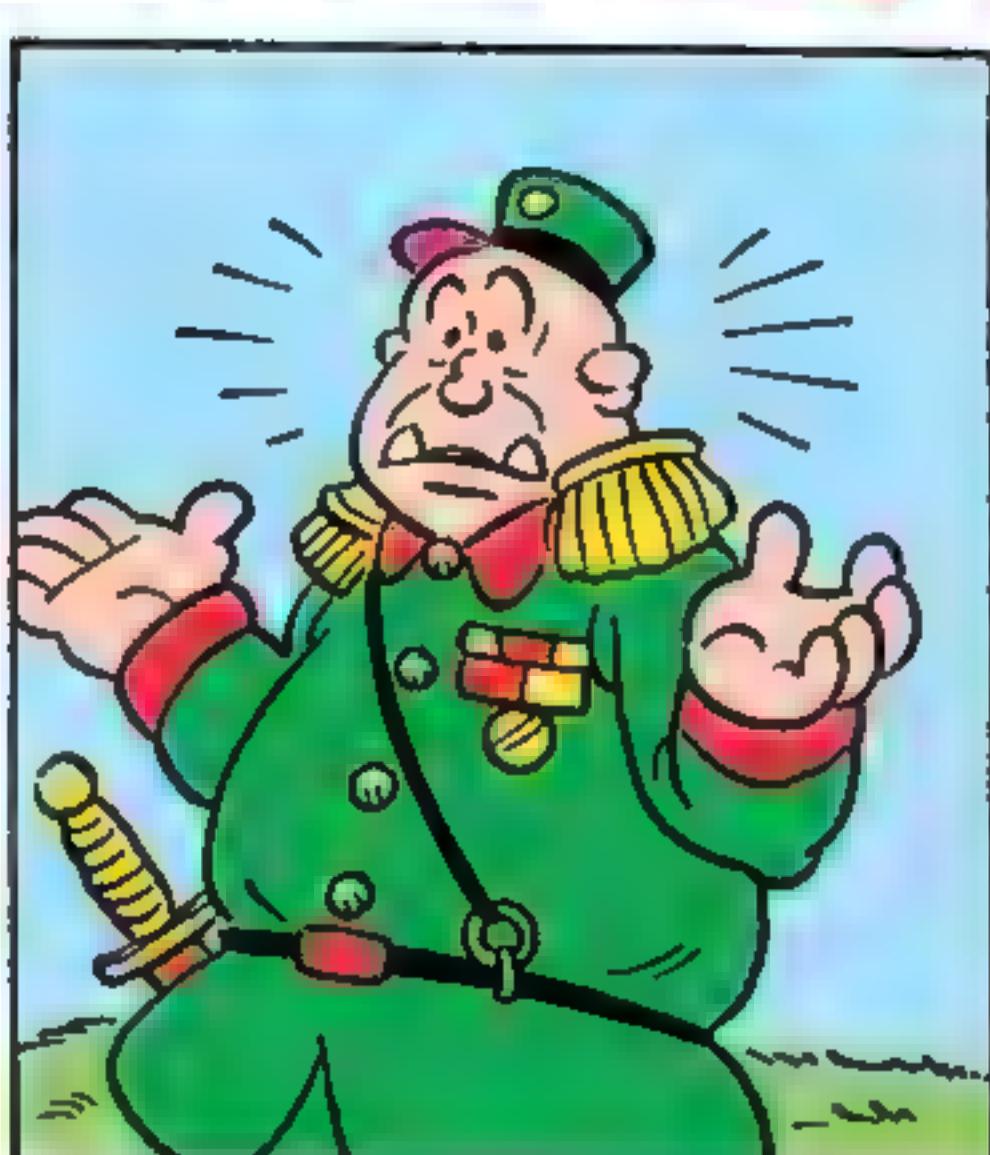
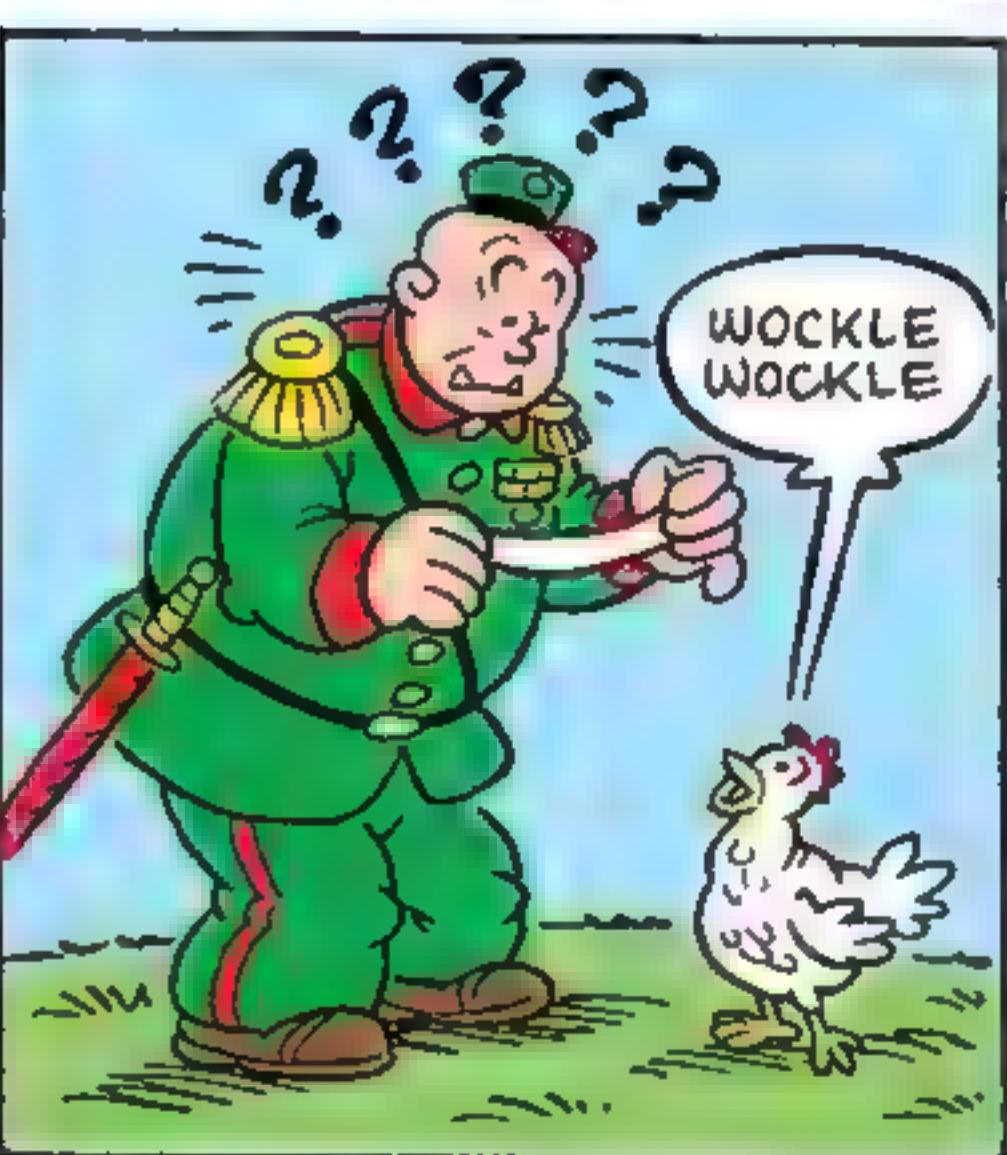
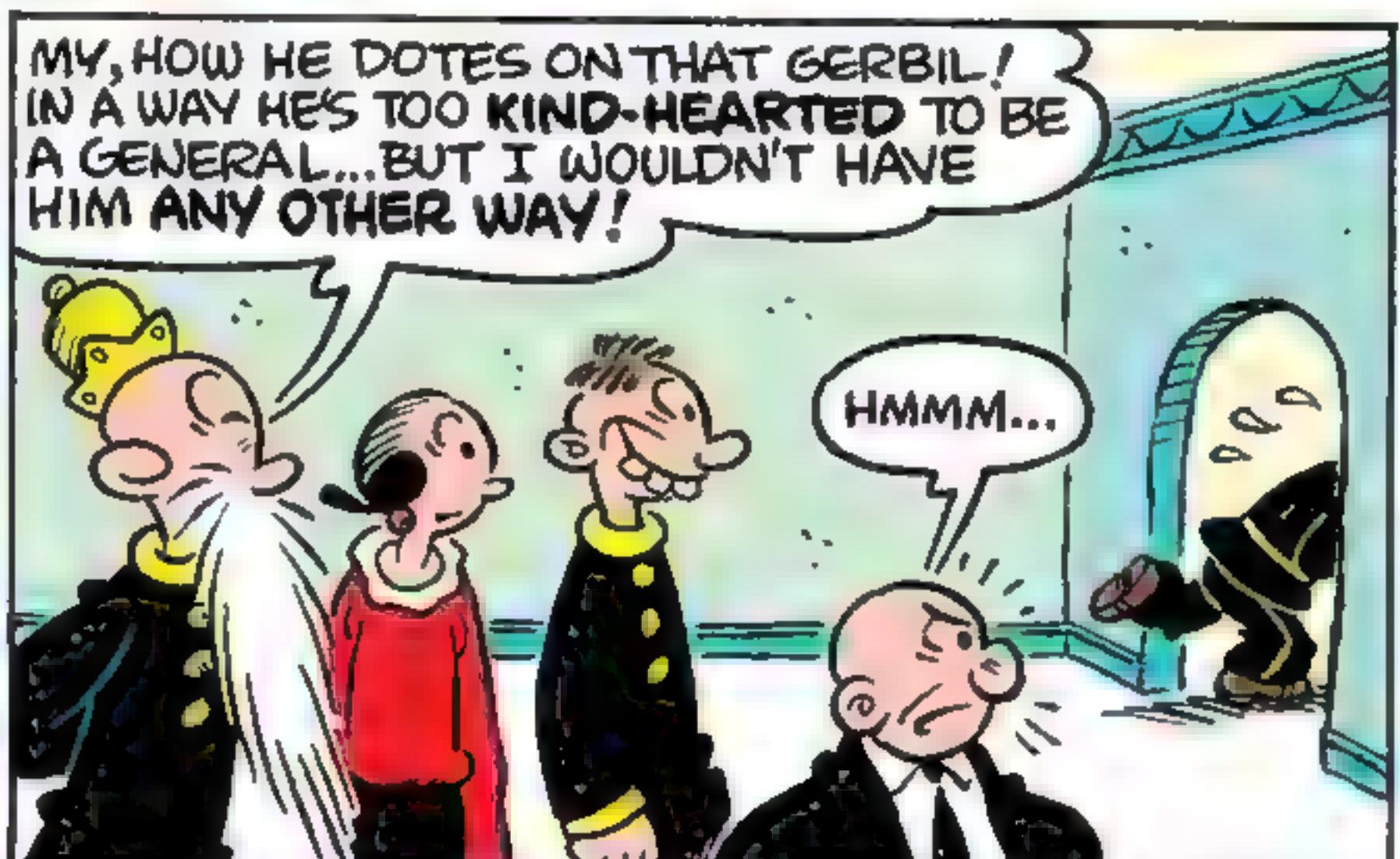
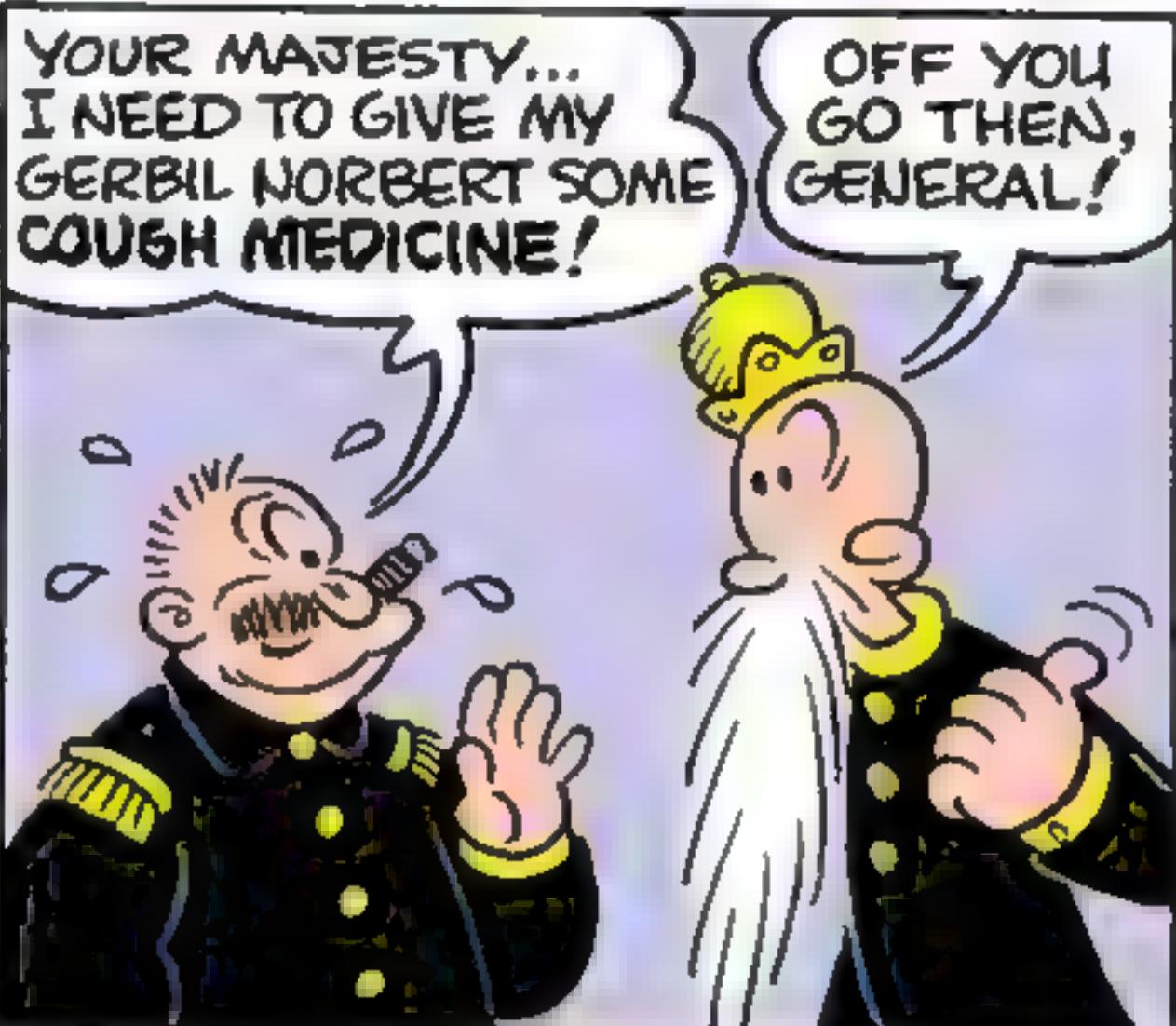
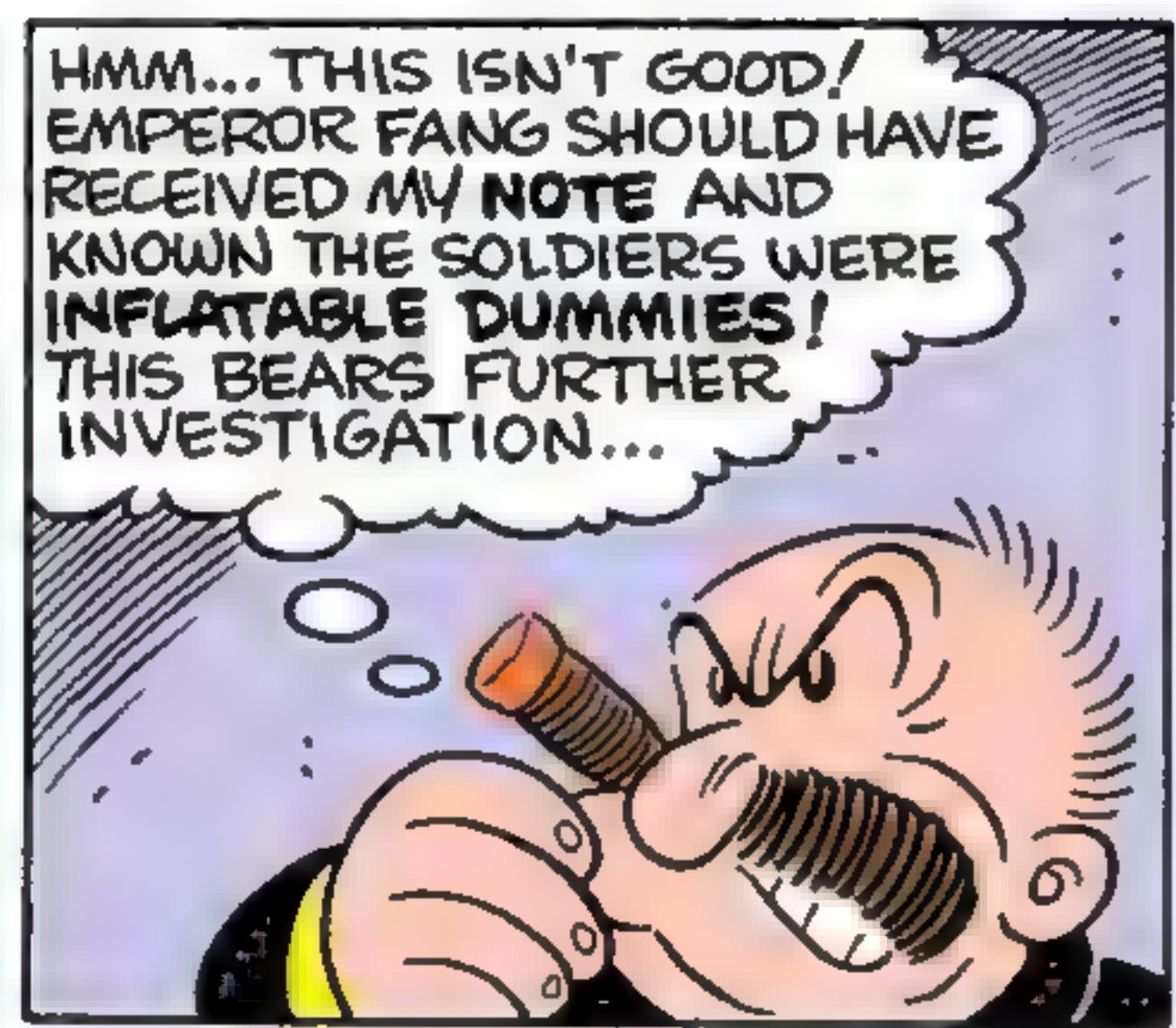
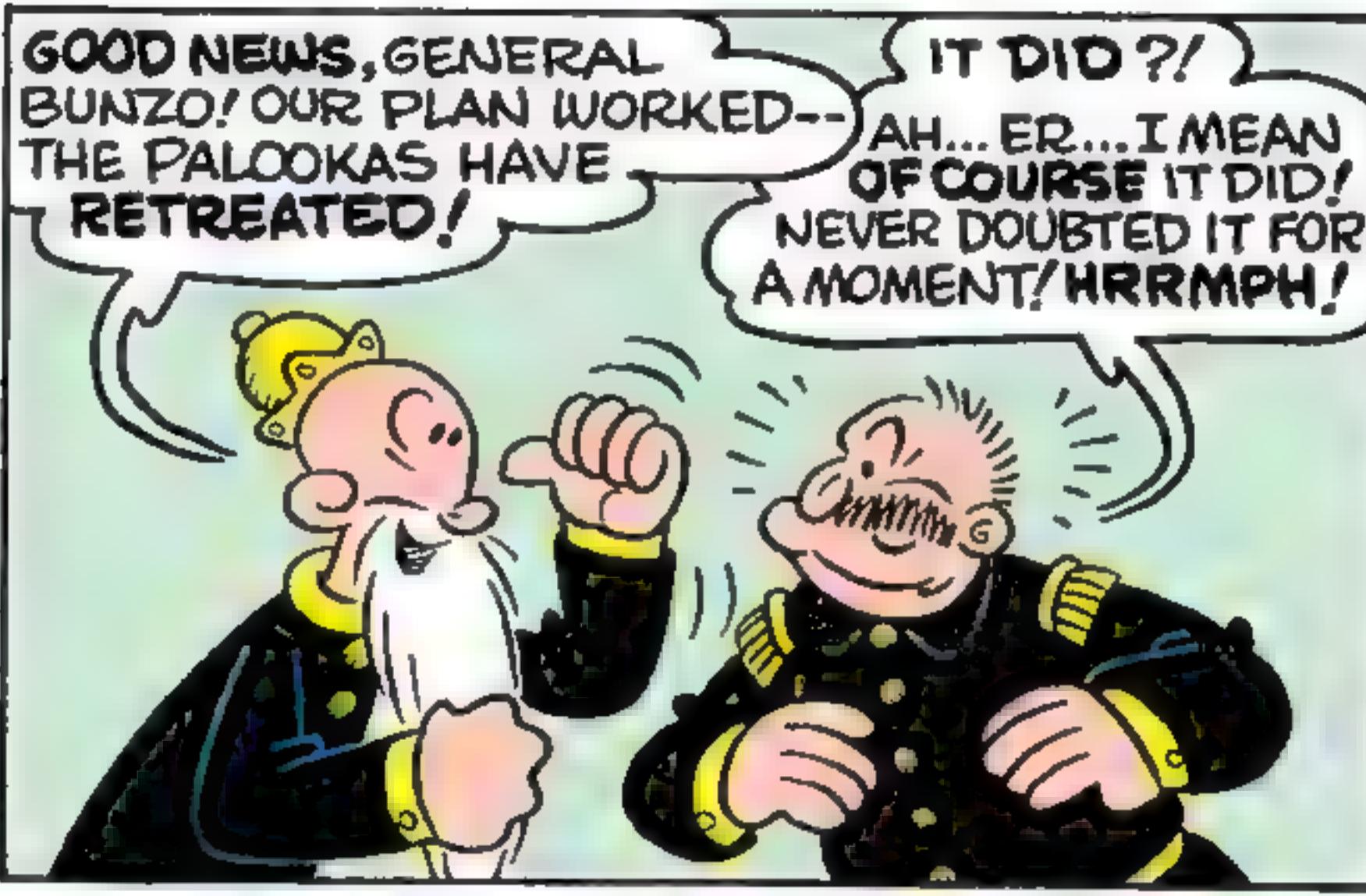
Dear Emperor Fang-Blozo has no army!
Time for invasion never better!
Looking forward to being Regent
once you take over! - gen. B.

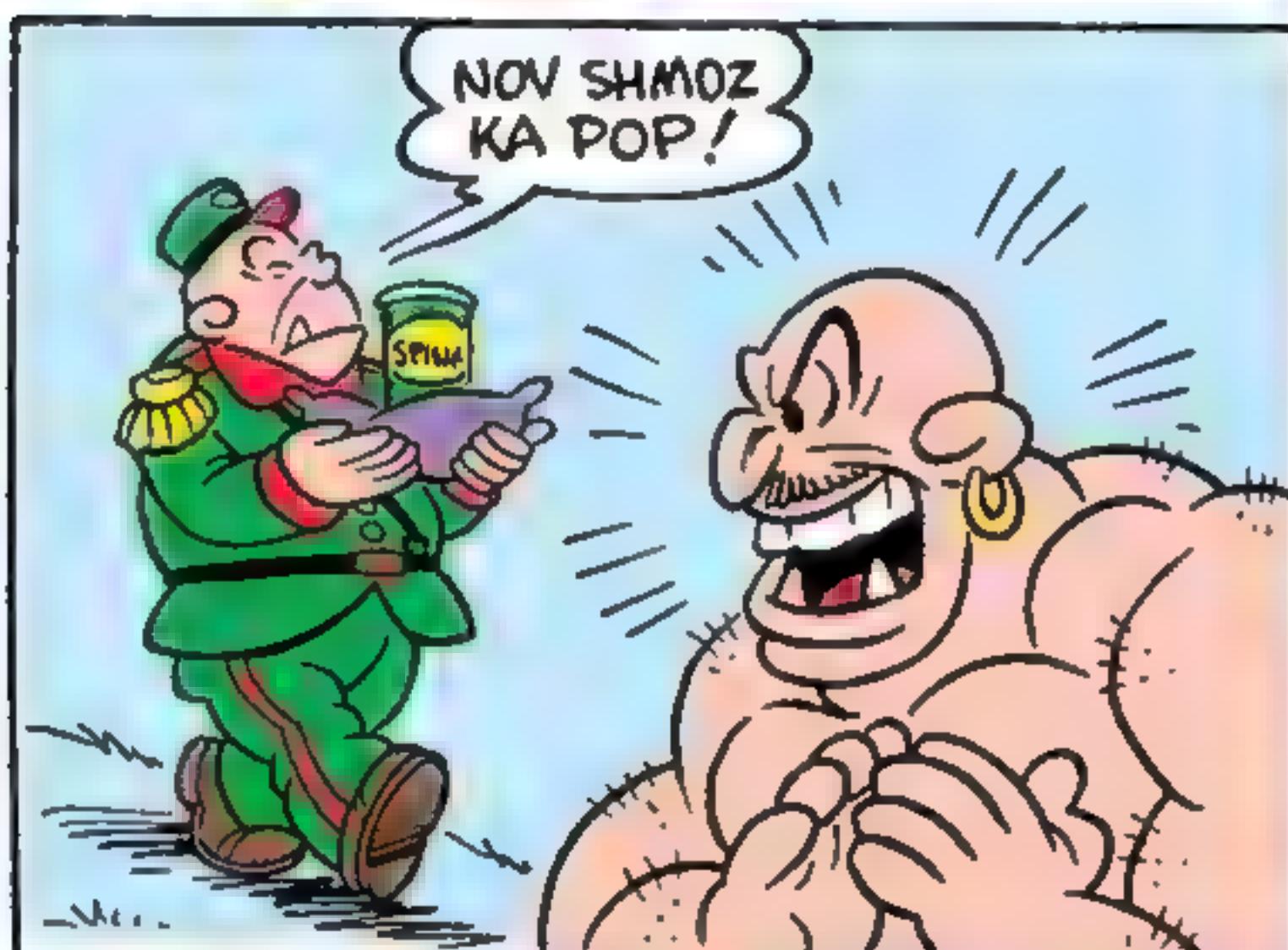
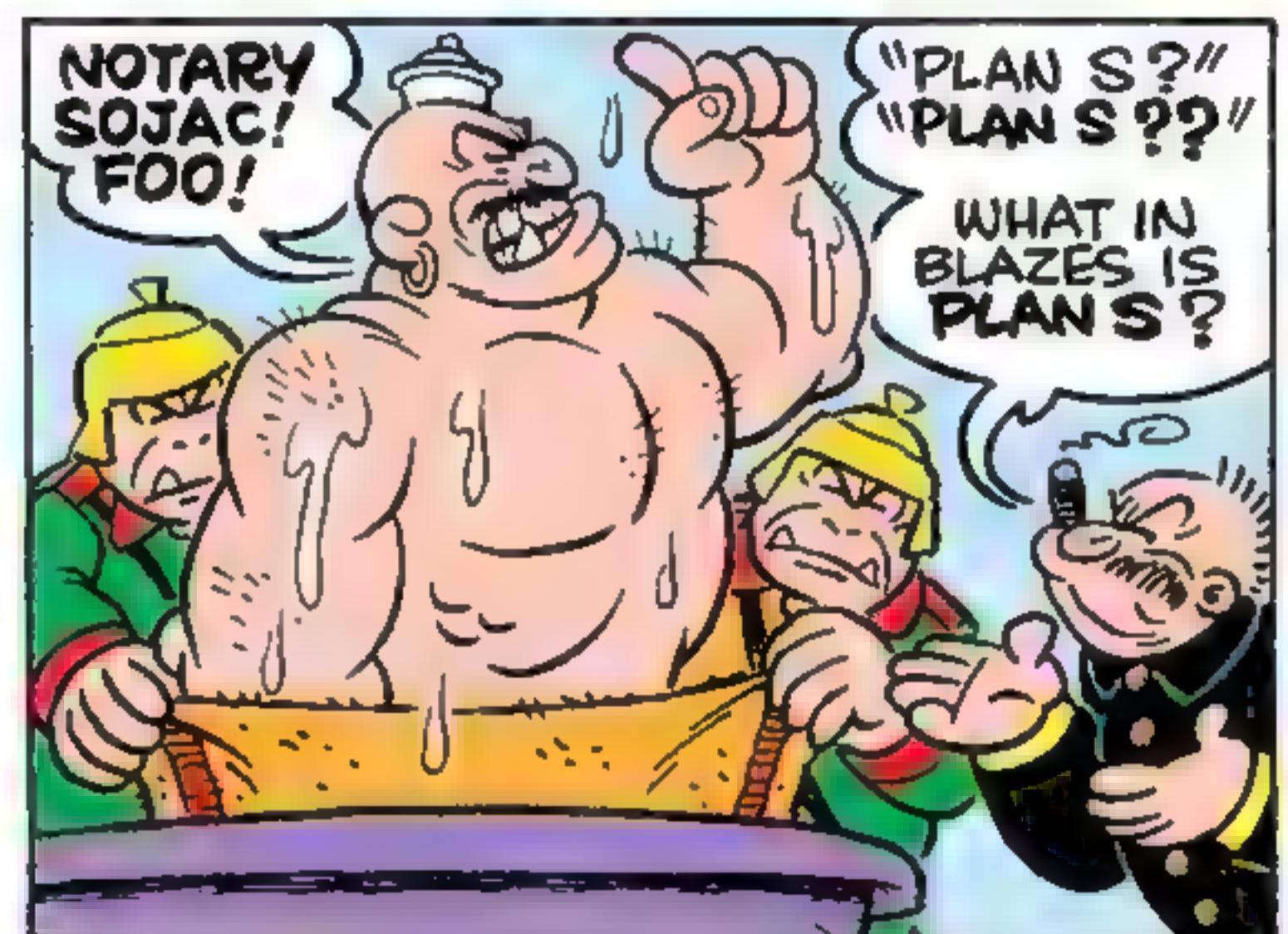
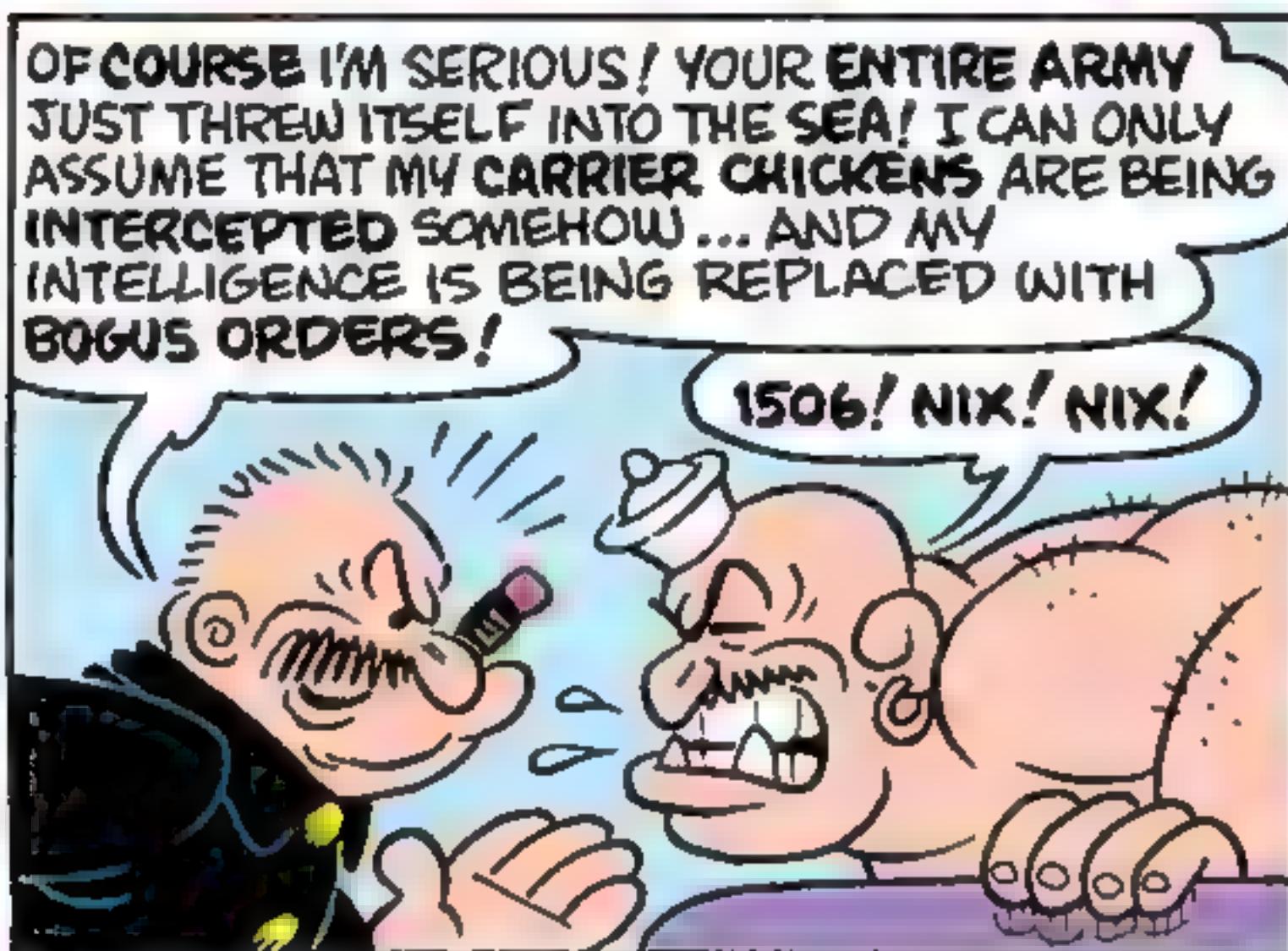
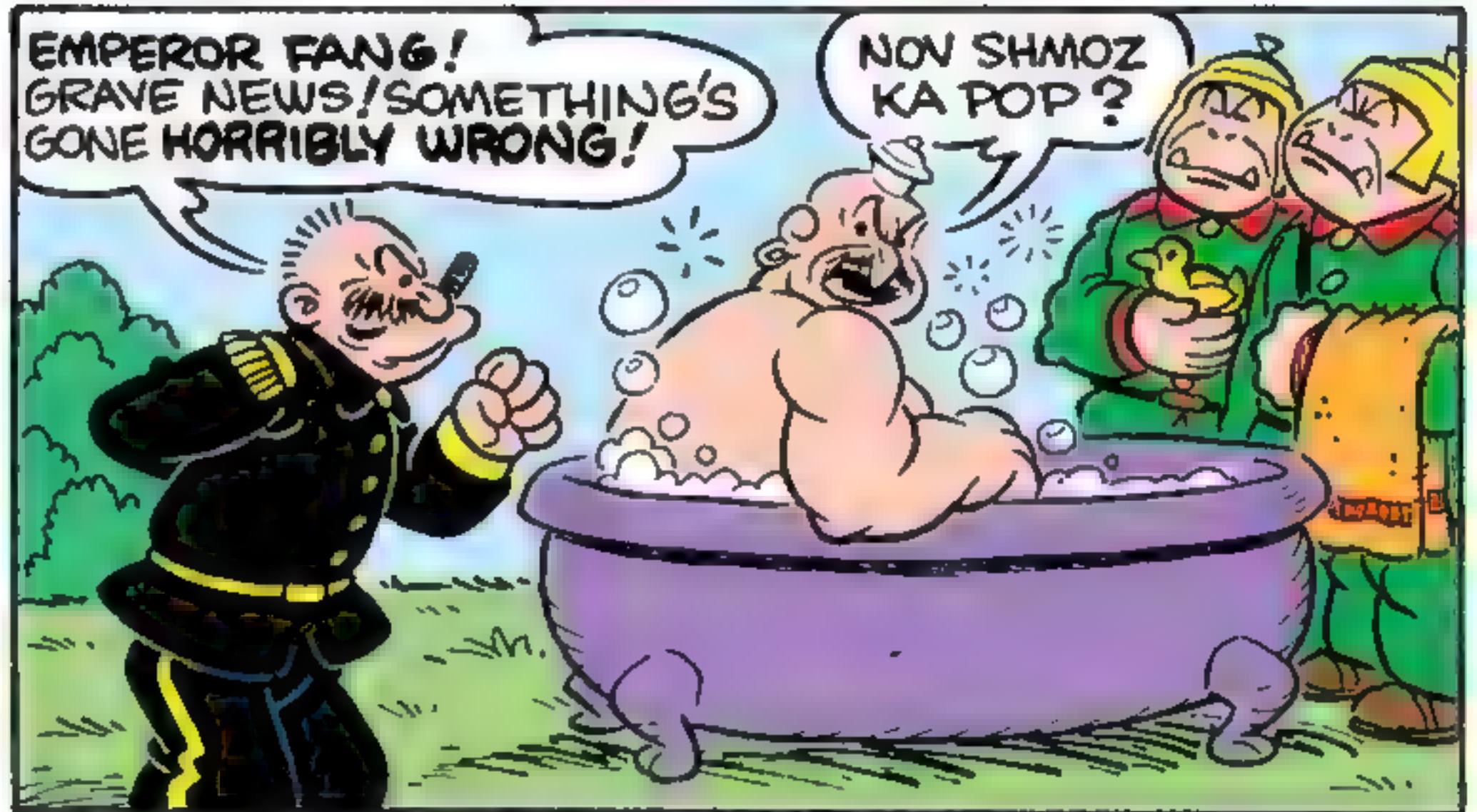
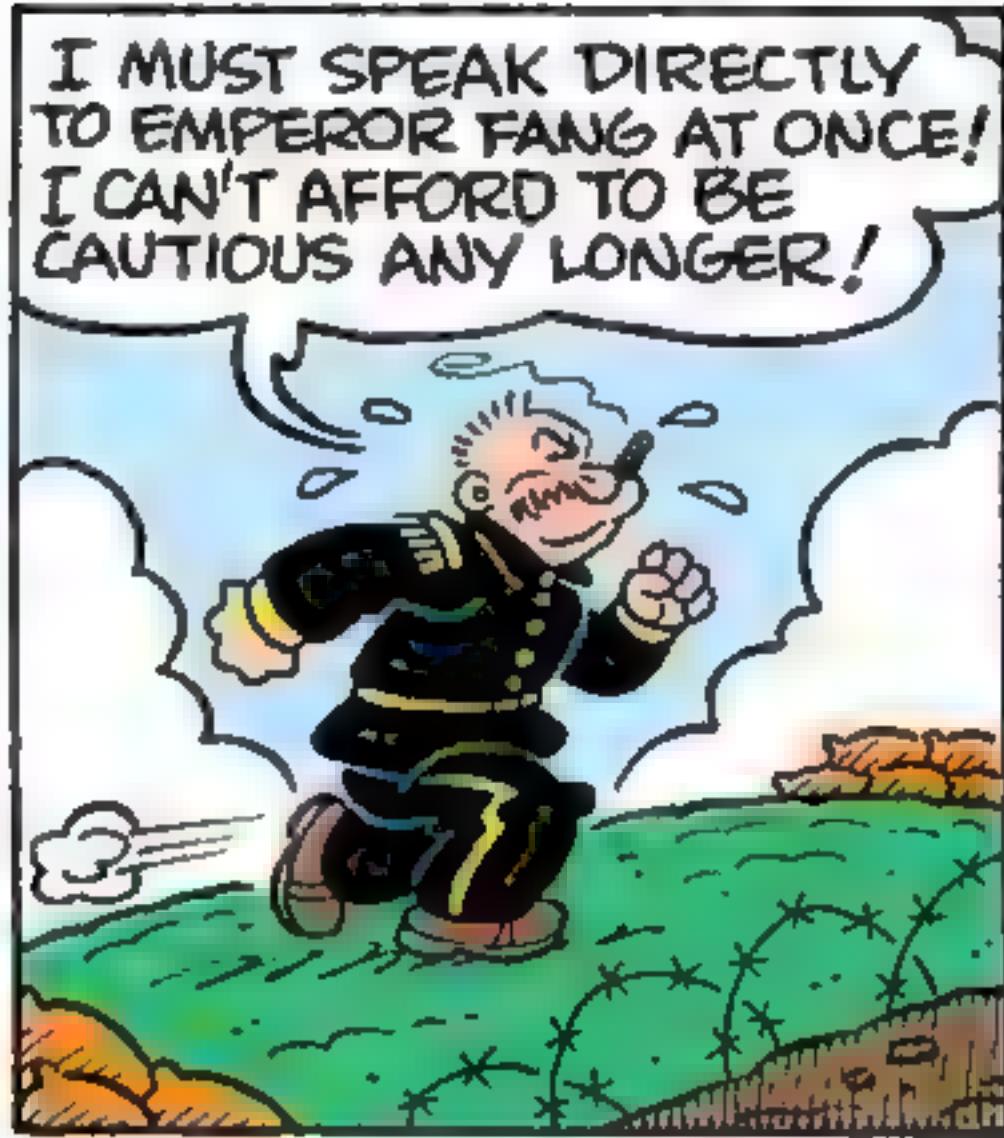




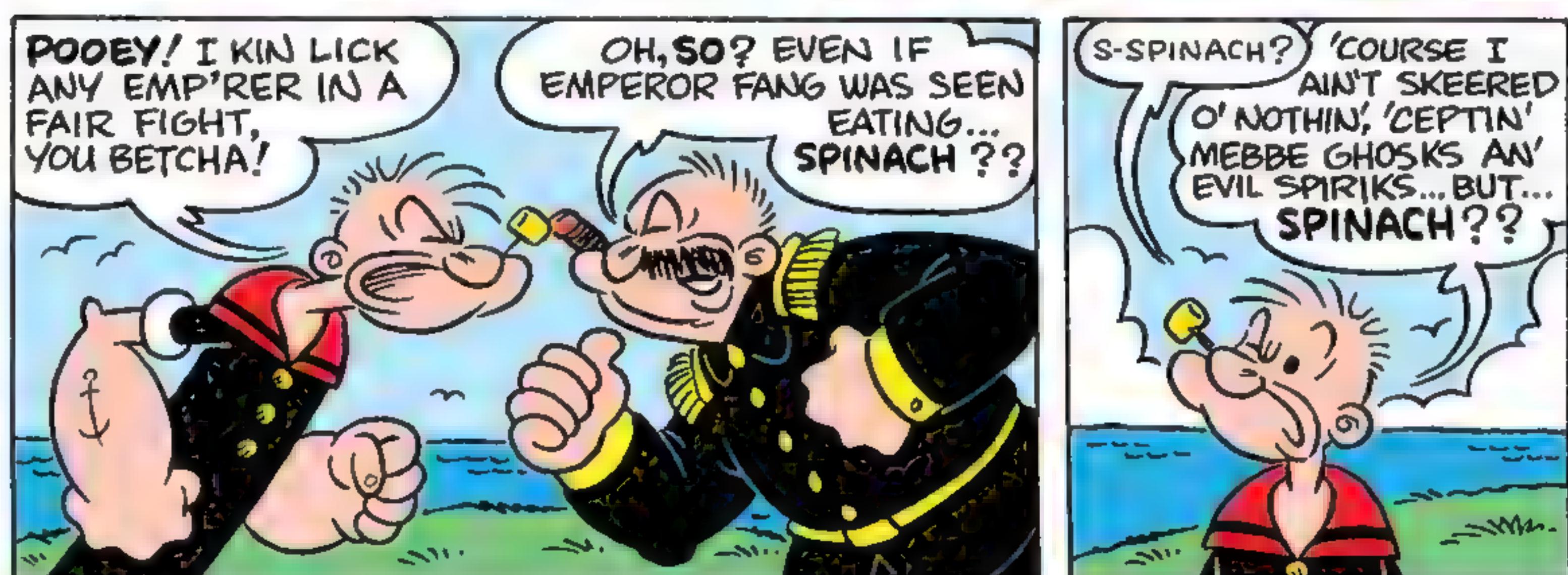
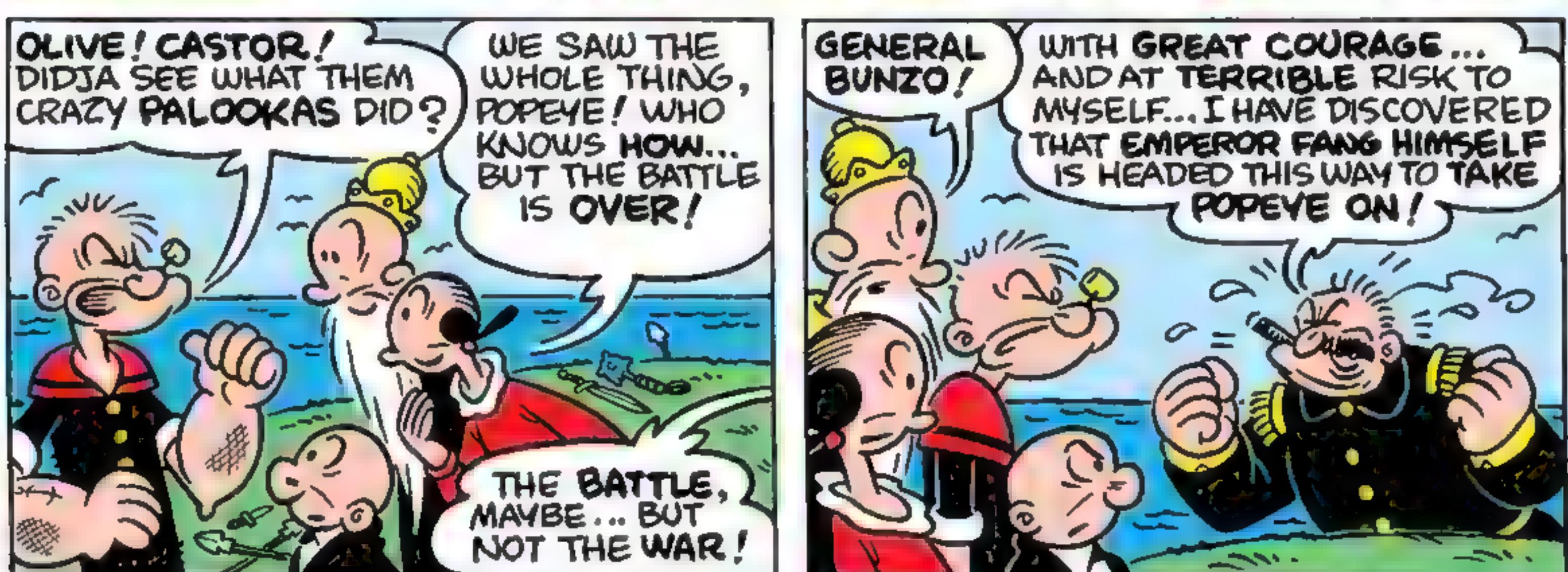


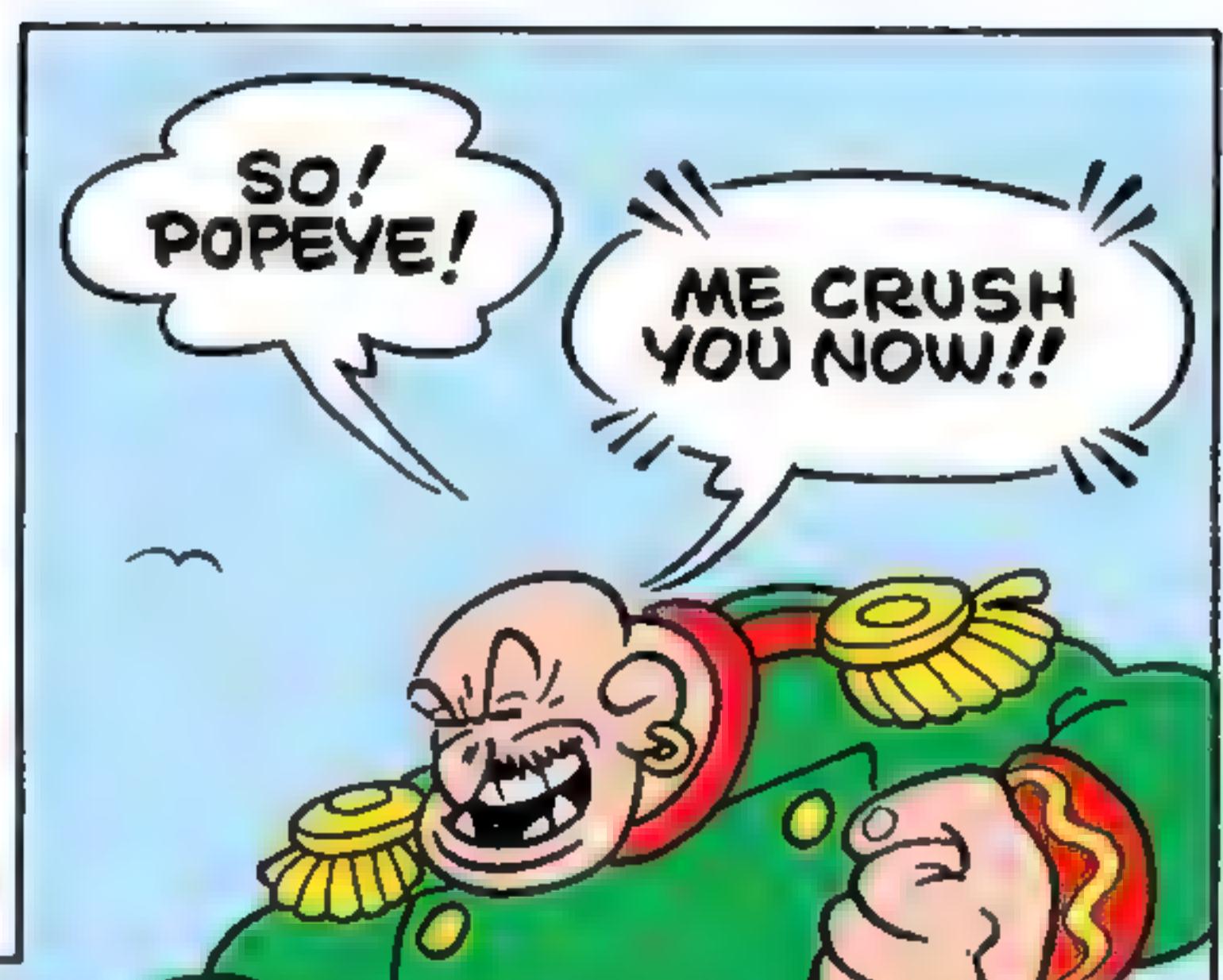
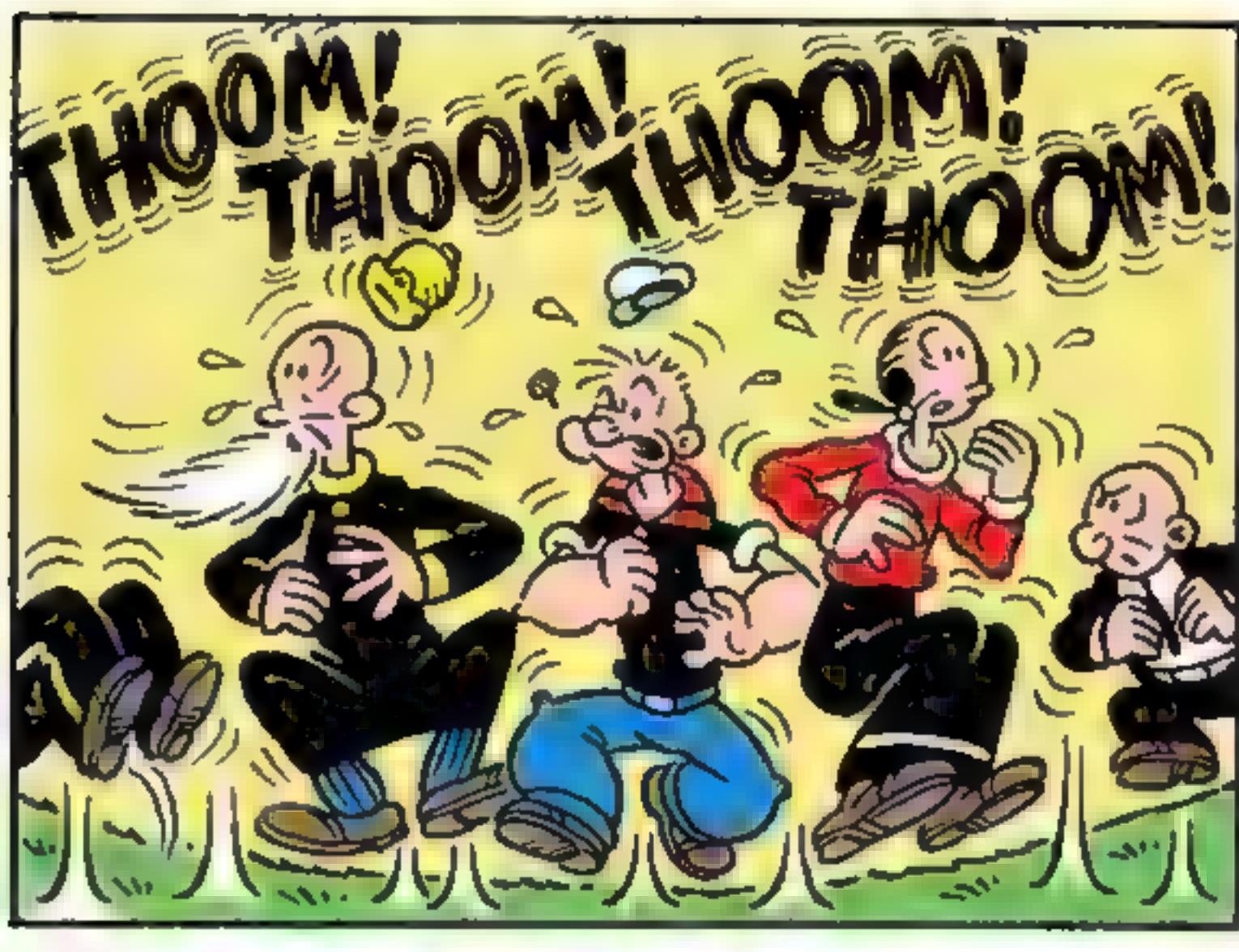


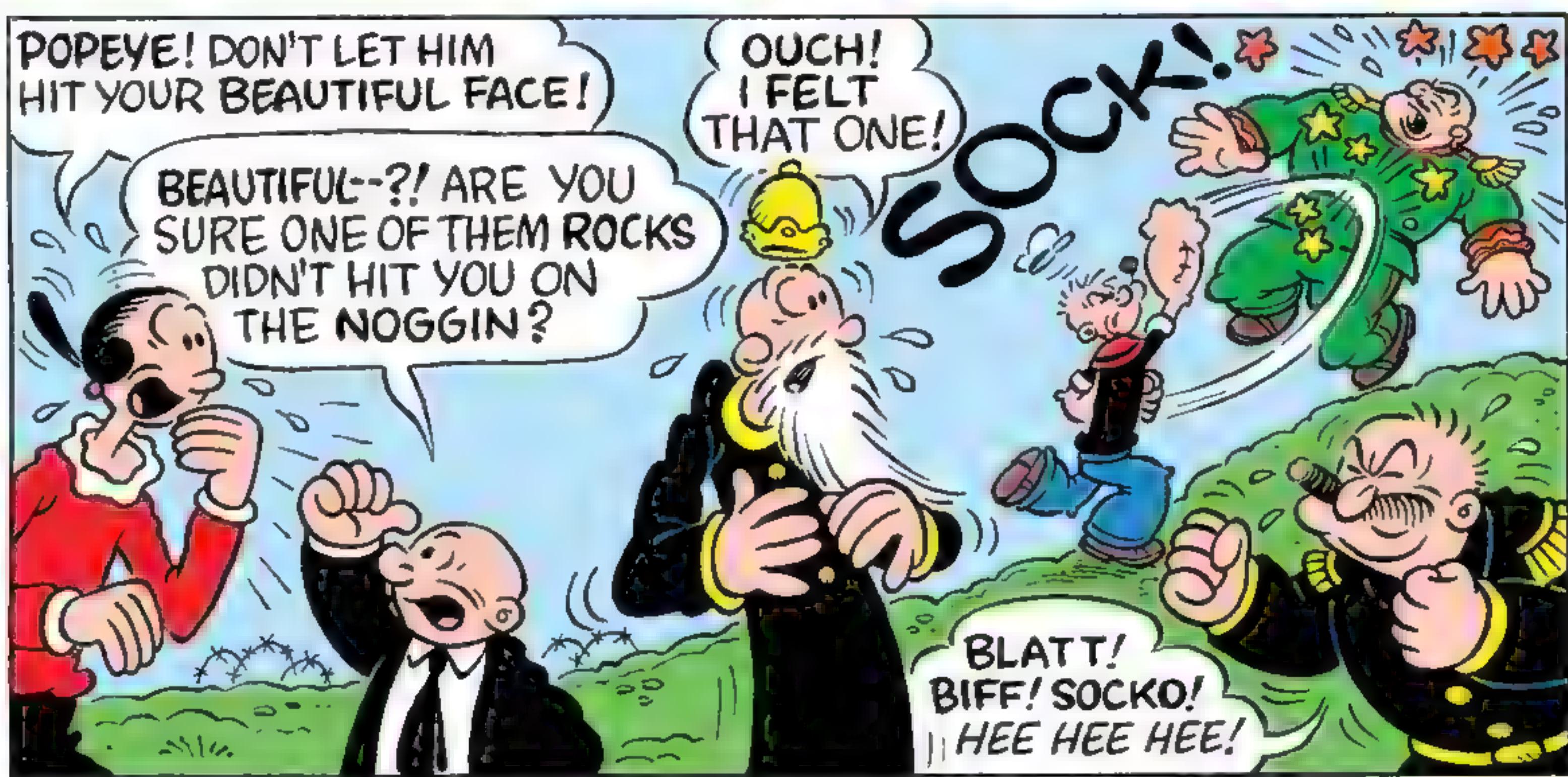
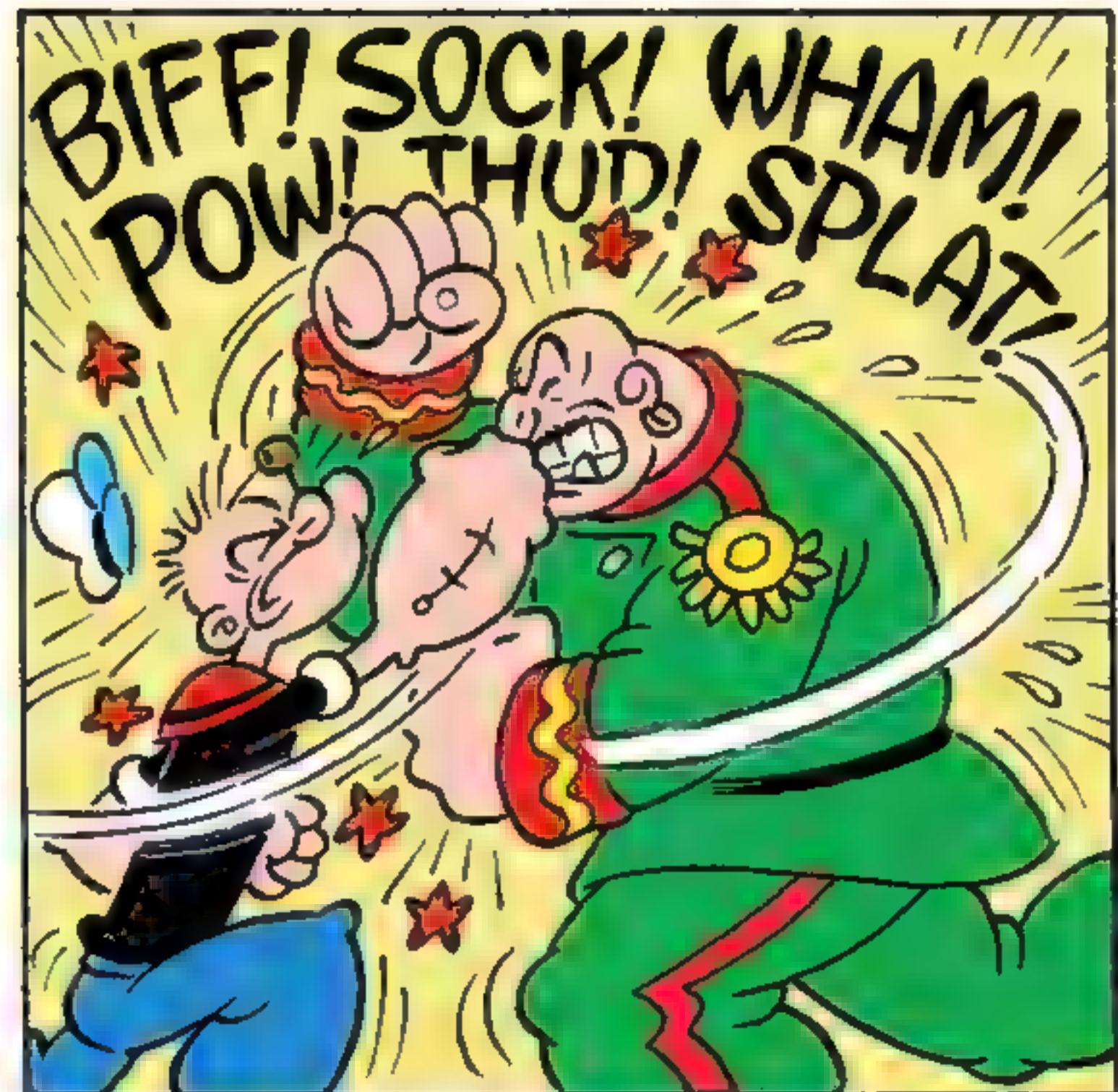


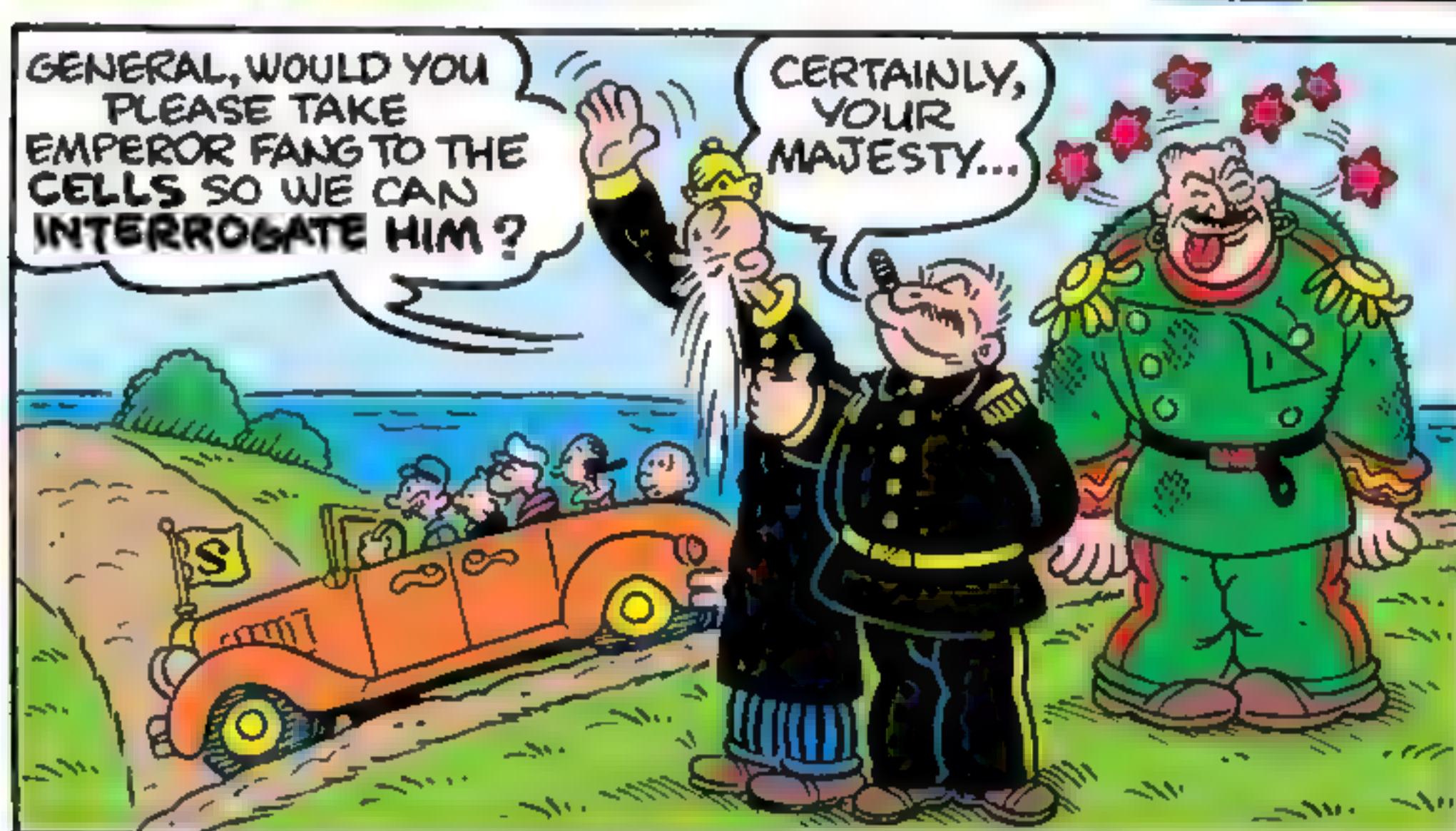
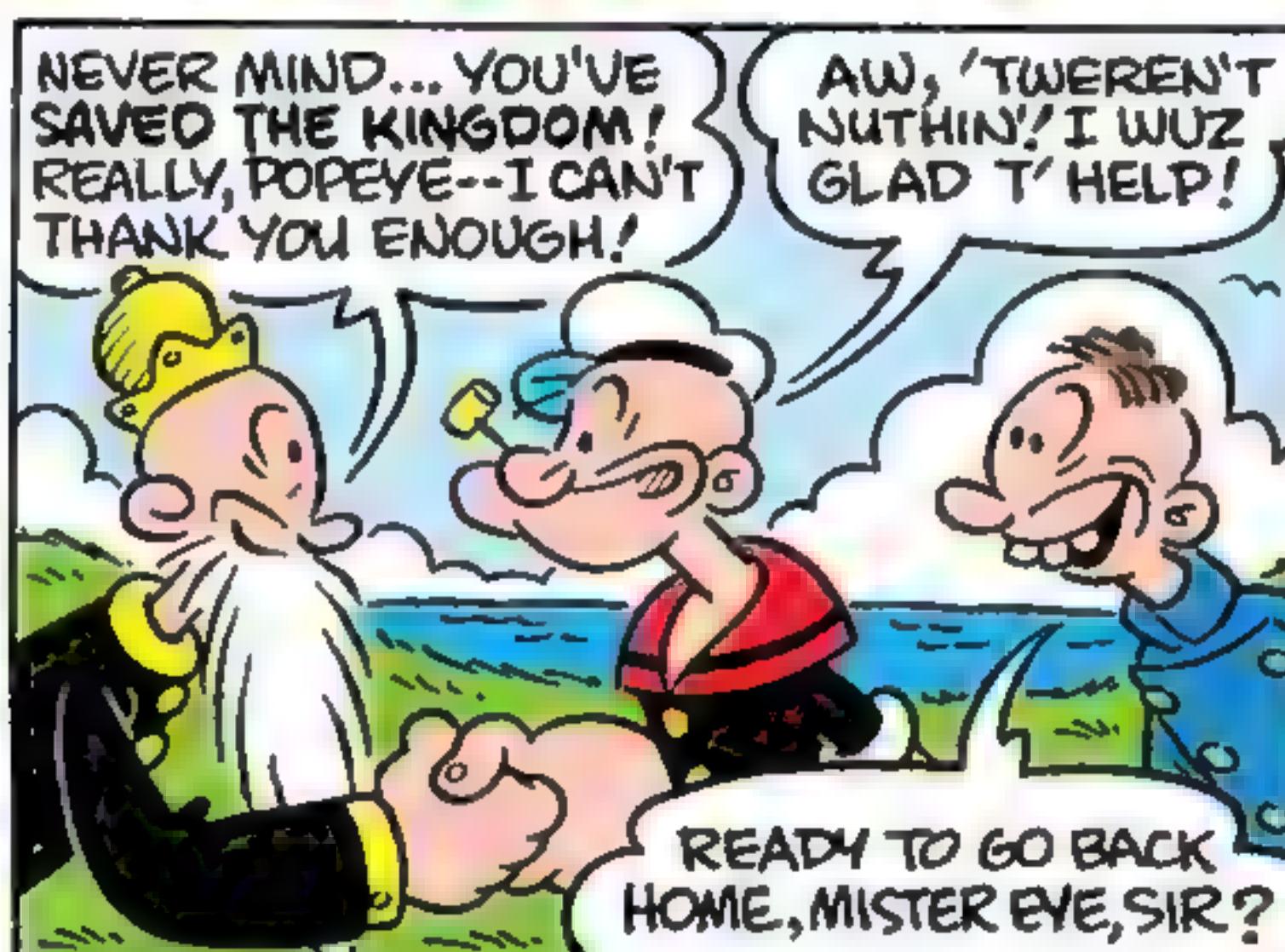
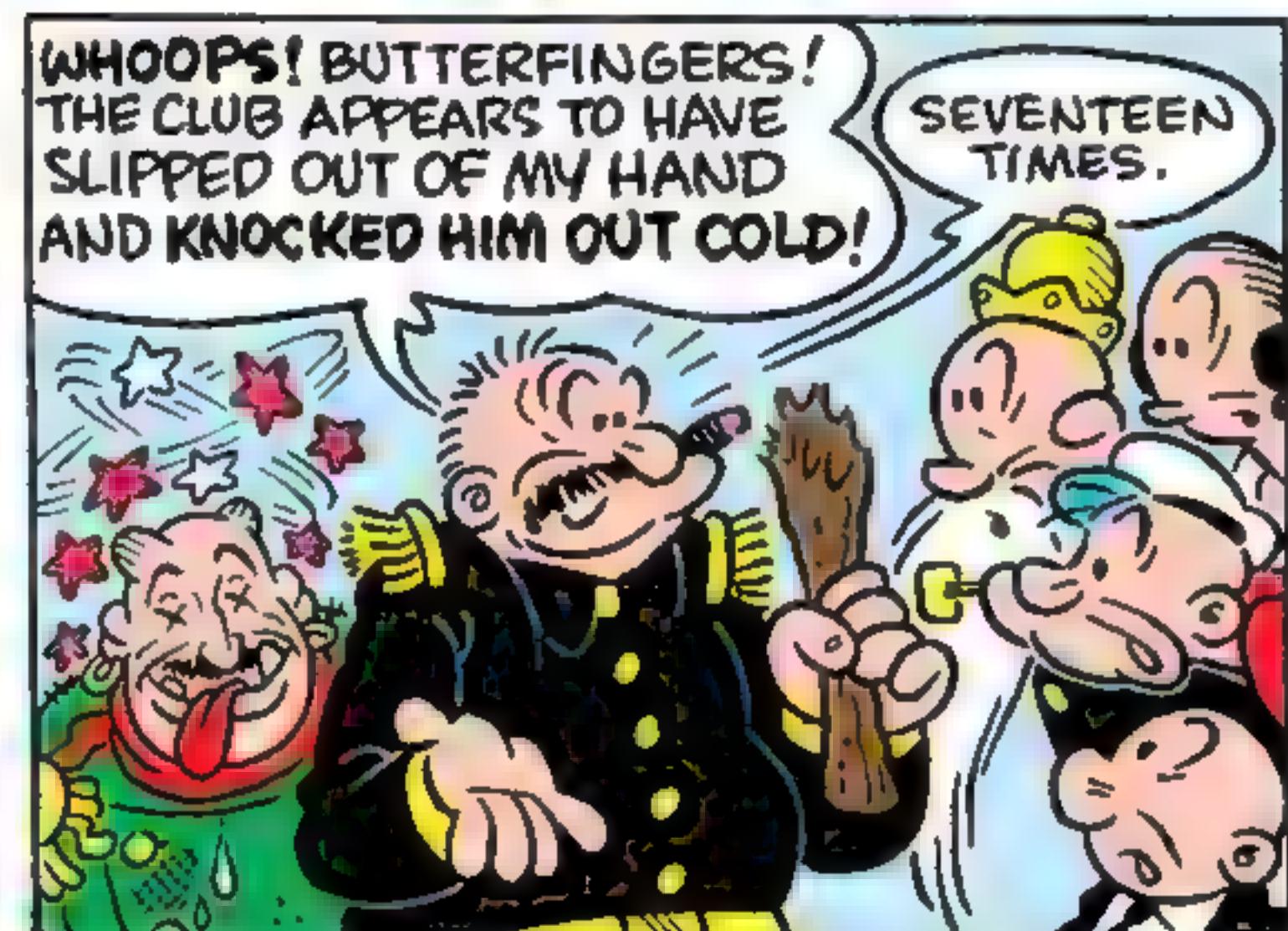
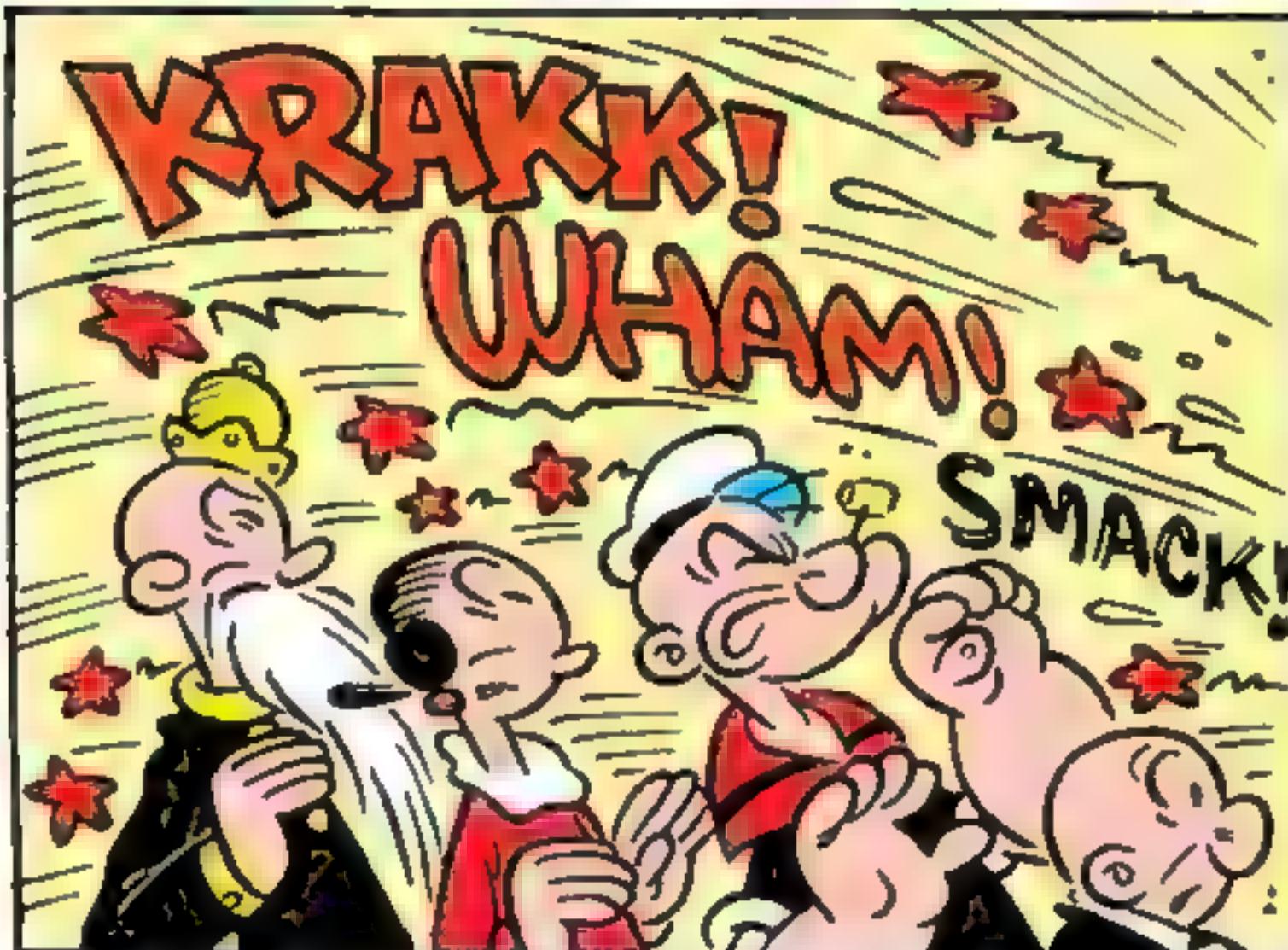
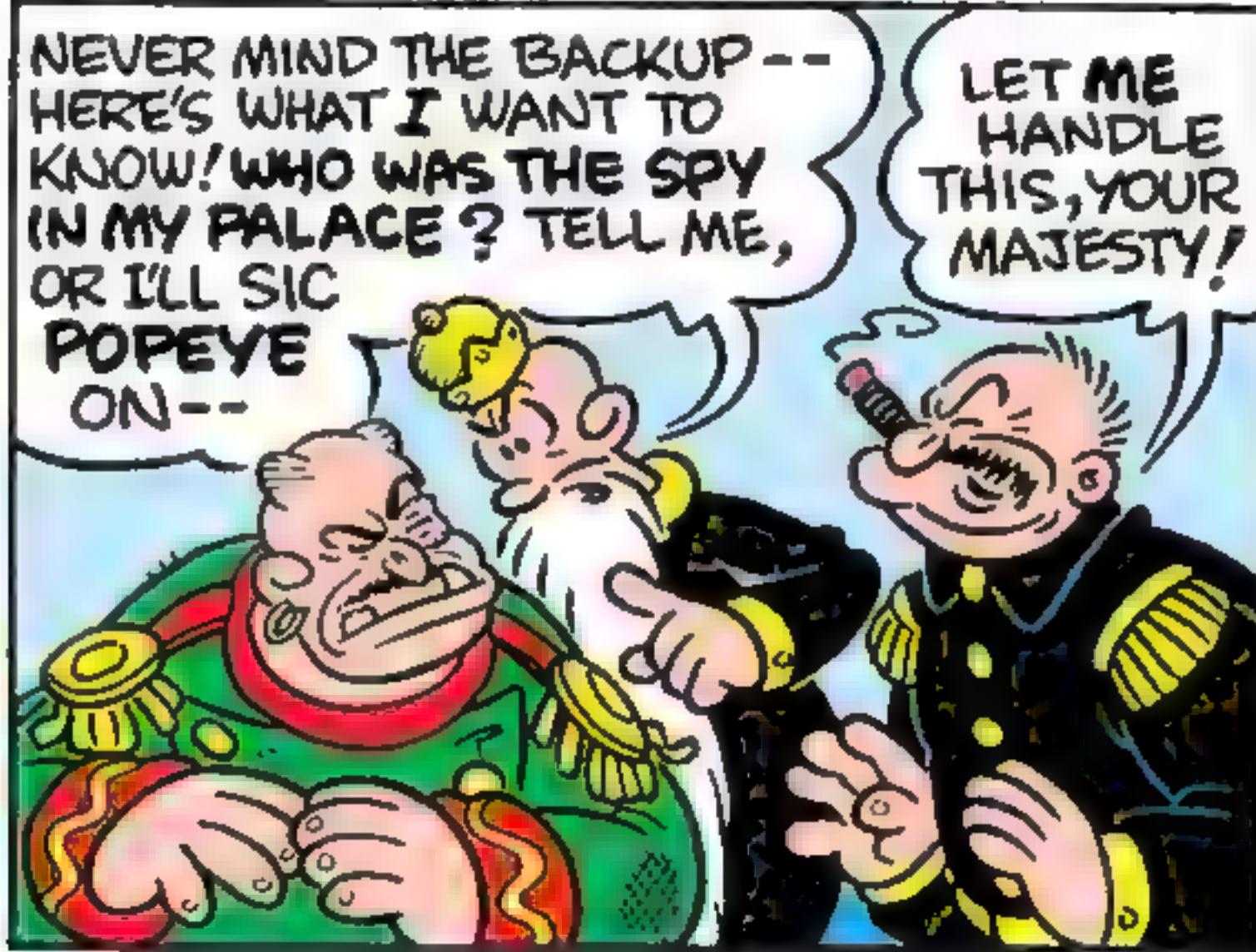


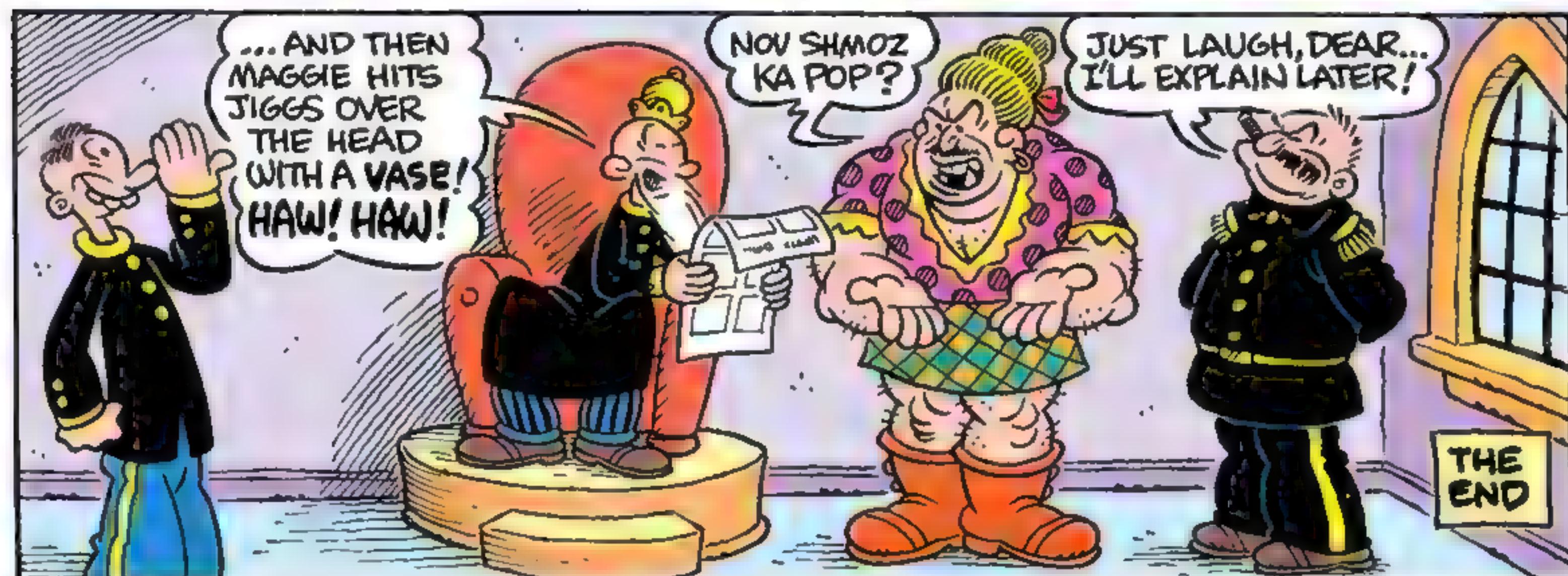
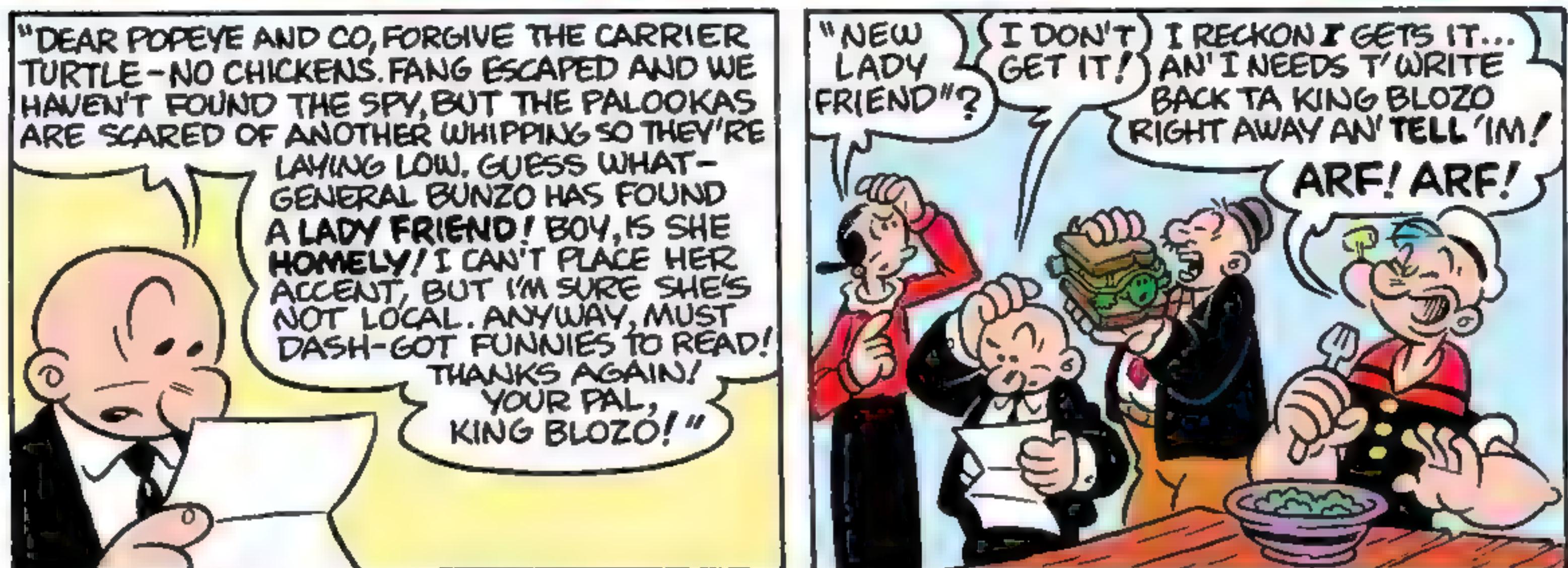
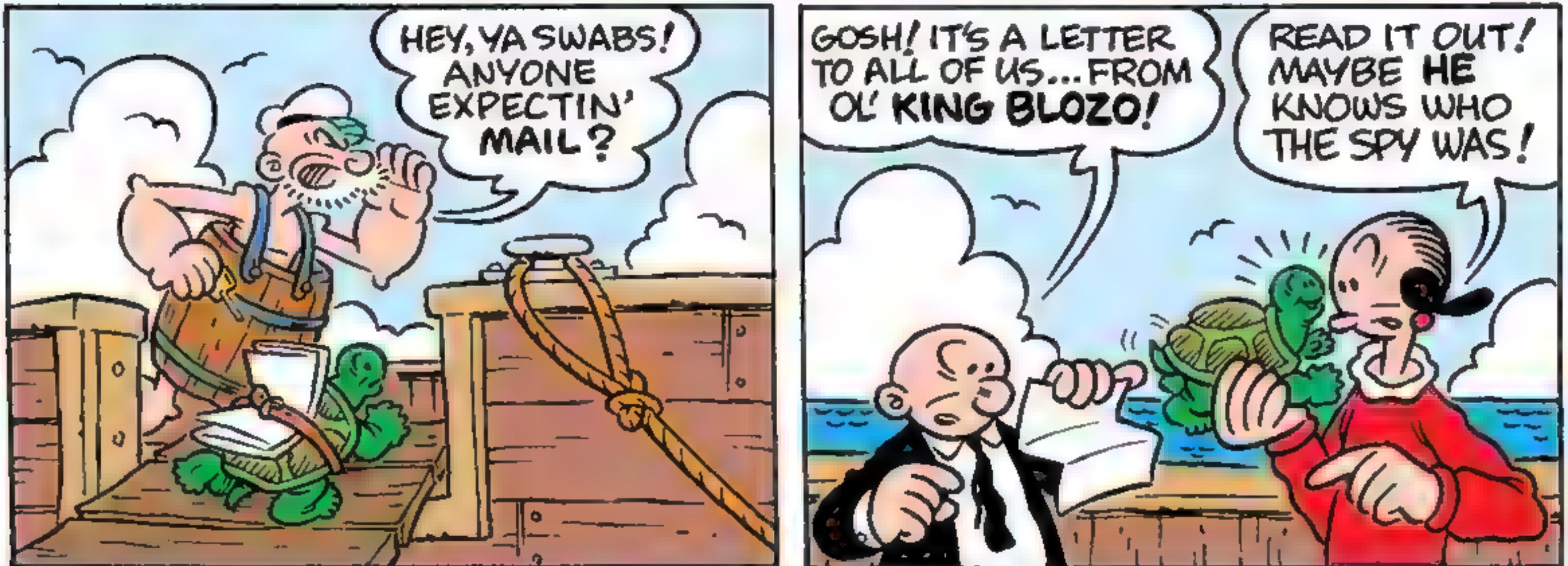
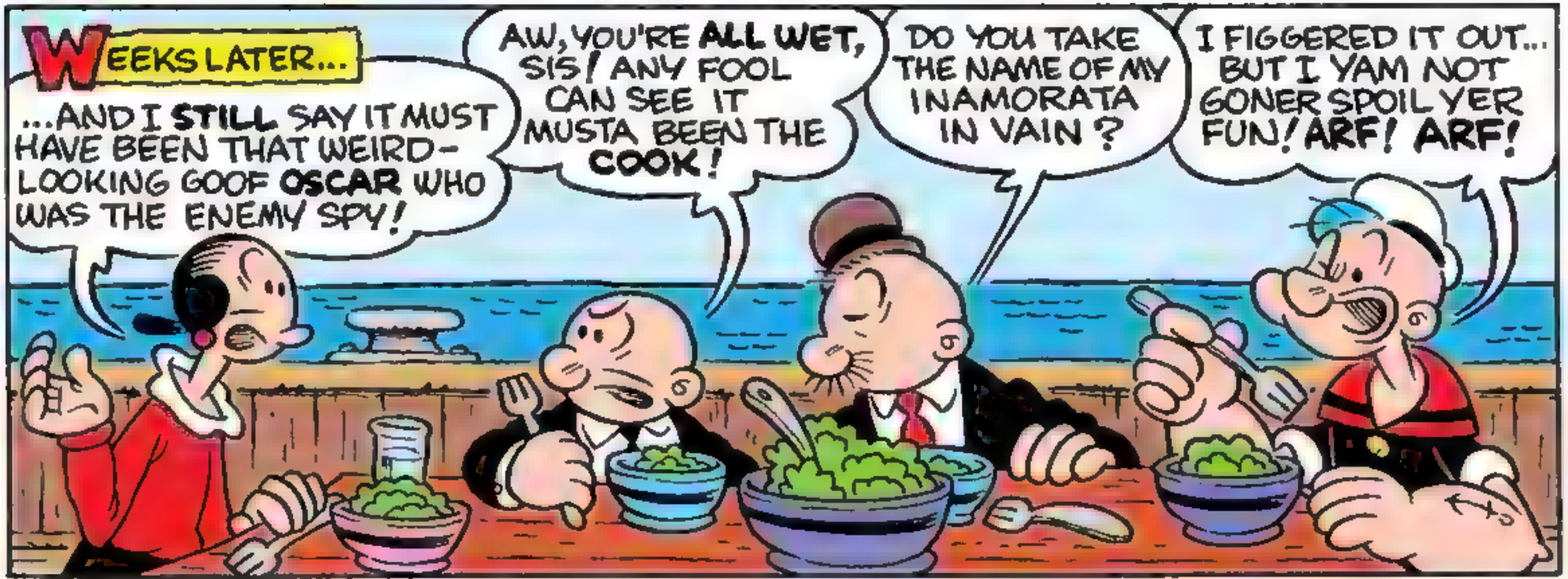
...and in conclusion please do not hesitate to paint yourselves blue and stand on one leg with a sign saying "Shoot me." All remaining chickens to be returned to the palace forthwith.
Your friend through espionage,
General Bunzo, esq.

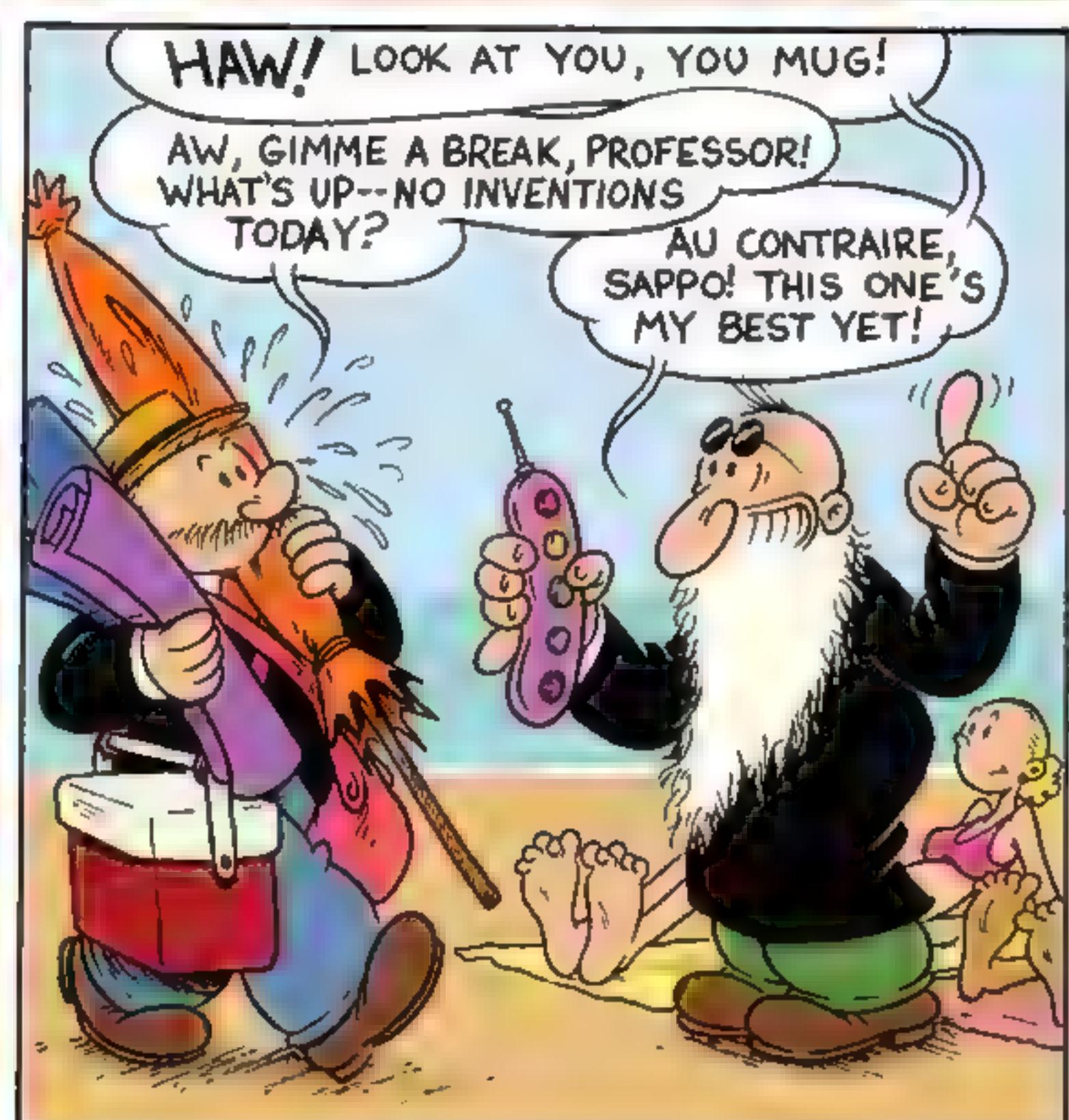
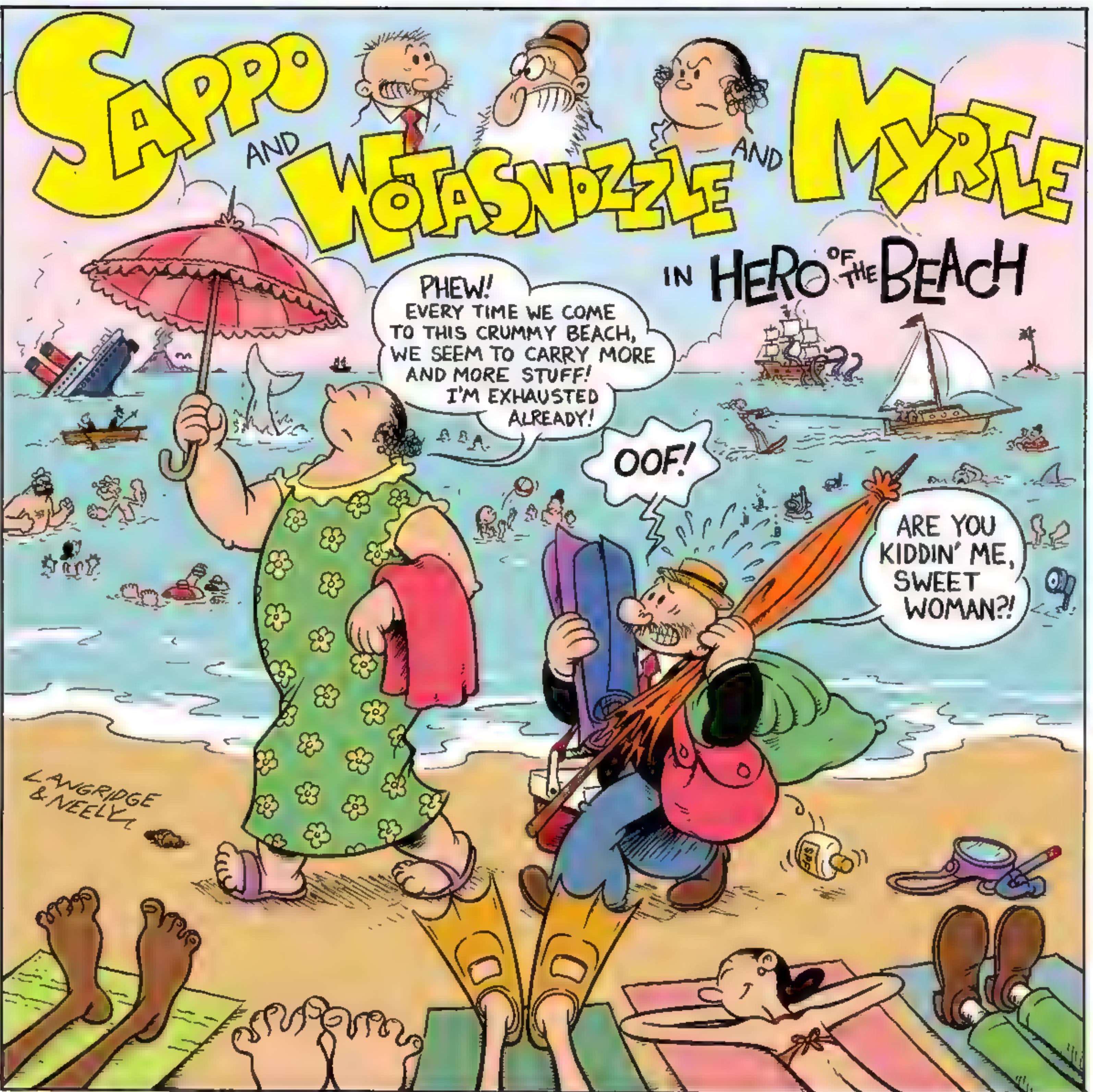










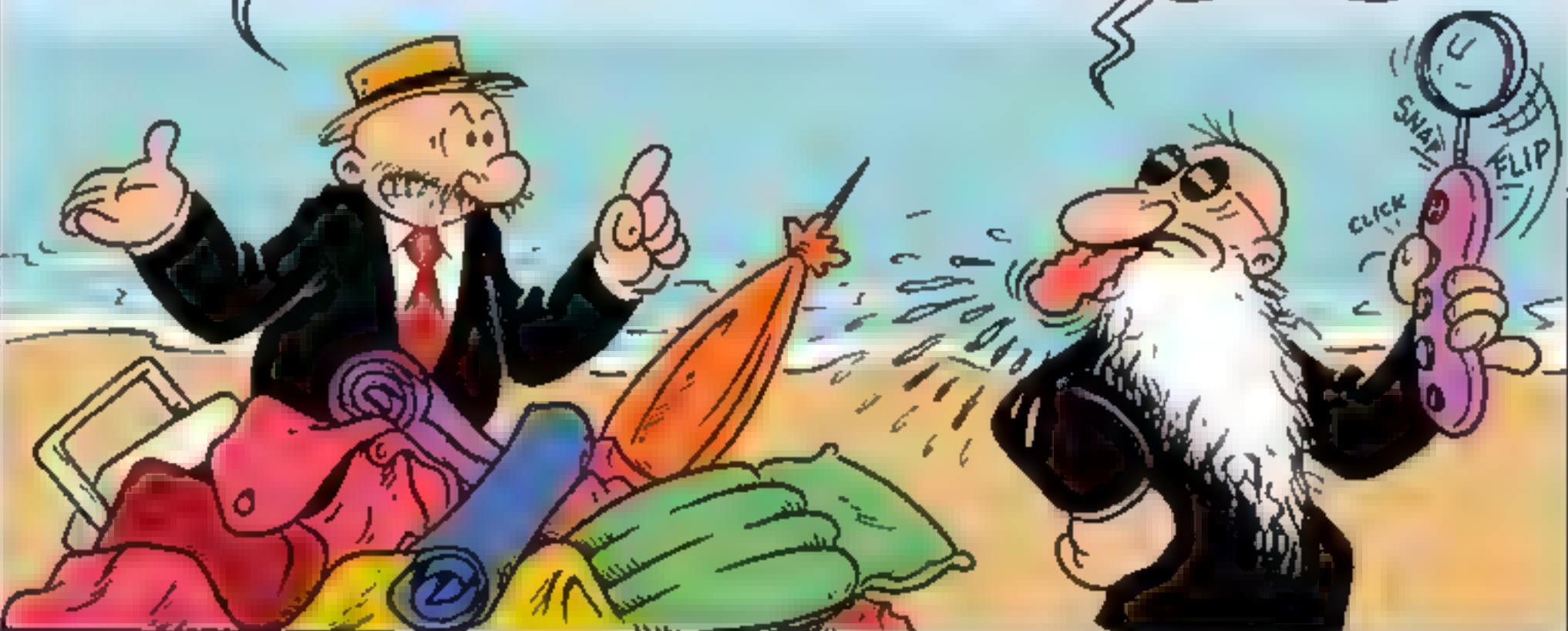


BEHOLD! MY LATEST WORK OF GENIUS--
THE BEACHPAL™!!!
YOU WON'T CATCH ME CARRYING ALL THAT
JUNK, NO SIR! JUST CLICK A BUTTON
ON THIS HERE DOODAD AND ALL YOUR
PROBLEMS WILL BE
SOLVED!

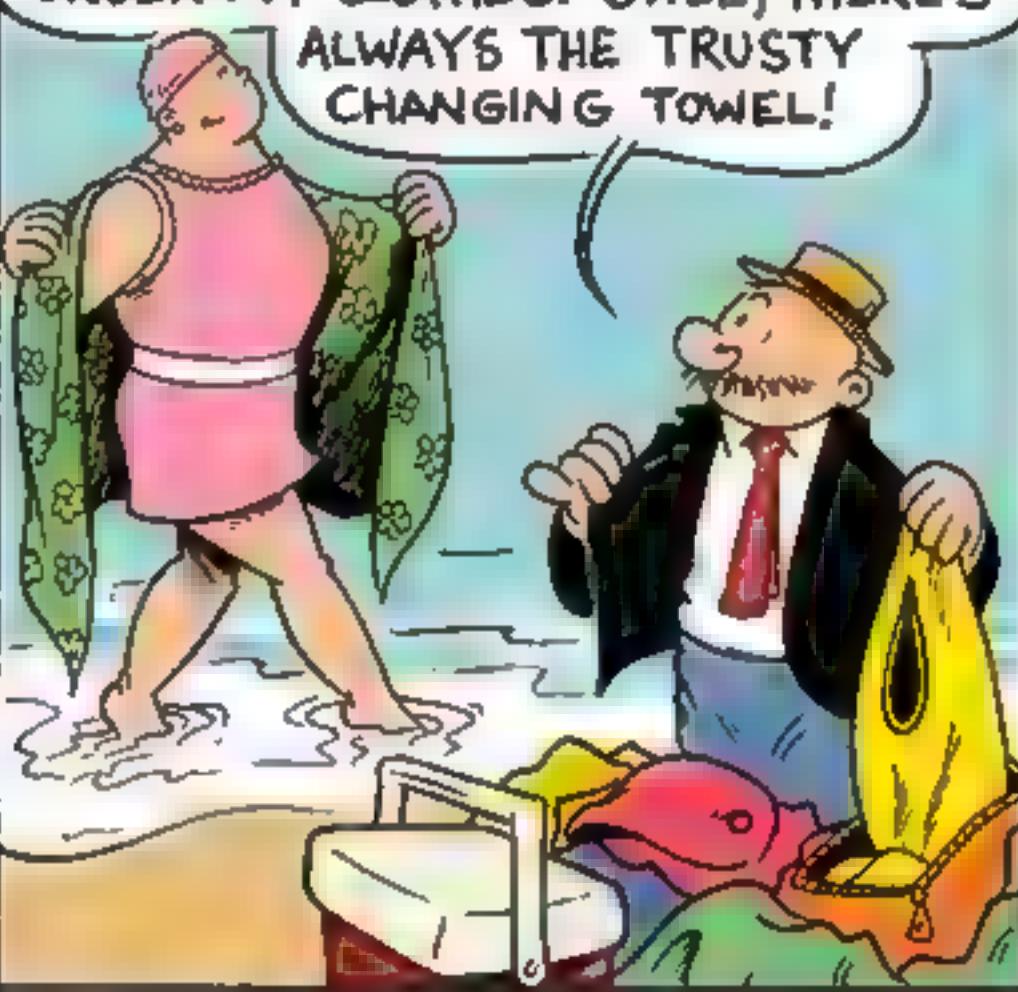


AW, YOU'RE ALL WET! THE LACK OF TECHNOLOGY
IS HALF THE FUN! THE WATER ON YOUR SKIN...
THE SAND BETWEEN YOUR TOES... IT'S NATURE,
WOTASNOZZLE! NATURE! REMEMBER THAT?

POOEY TO YOU
FROM ME!



BAH! I SHOULD'A TAKEN MYRTLE'S
ADVICE AND PUT ON MY BATHING SUIT
UNDER MY CLOTHES! STILL, THERE'S
ALWAYS THE TRUSTY
CHANGING TOWEL!



NOW... IF I CAN JUST GET...
MY ARM OUT OF THERE...
ERK!



AND PUT MY LEFT LEG
BEHIND MY RIGHT
ELBOW...



AT LAST! I'M READY FOR THE WAVES!
AND LOOK AT OL' WOTASNOZZLE...
HE HASN'T EVEN TAKEN HIS
COAT OFF! HAW! HAW!

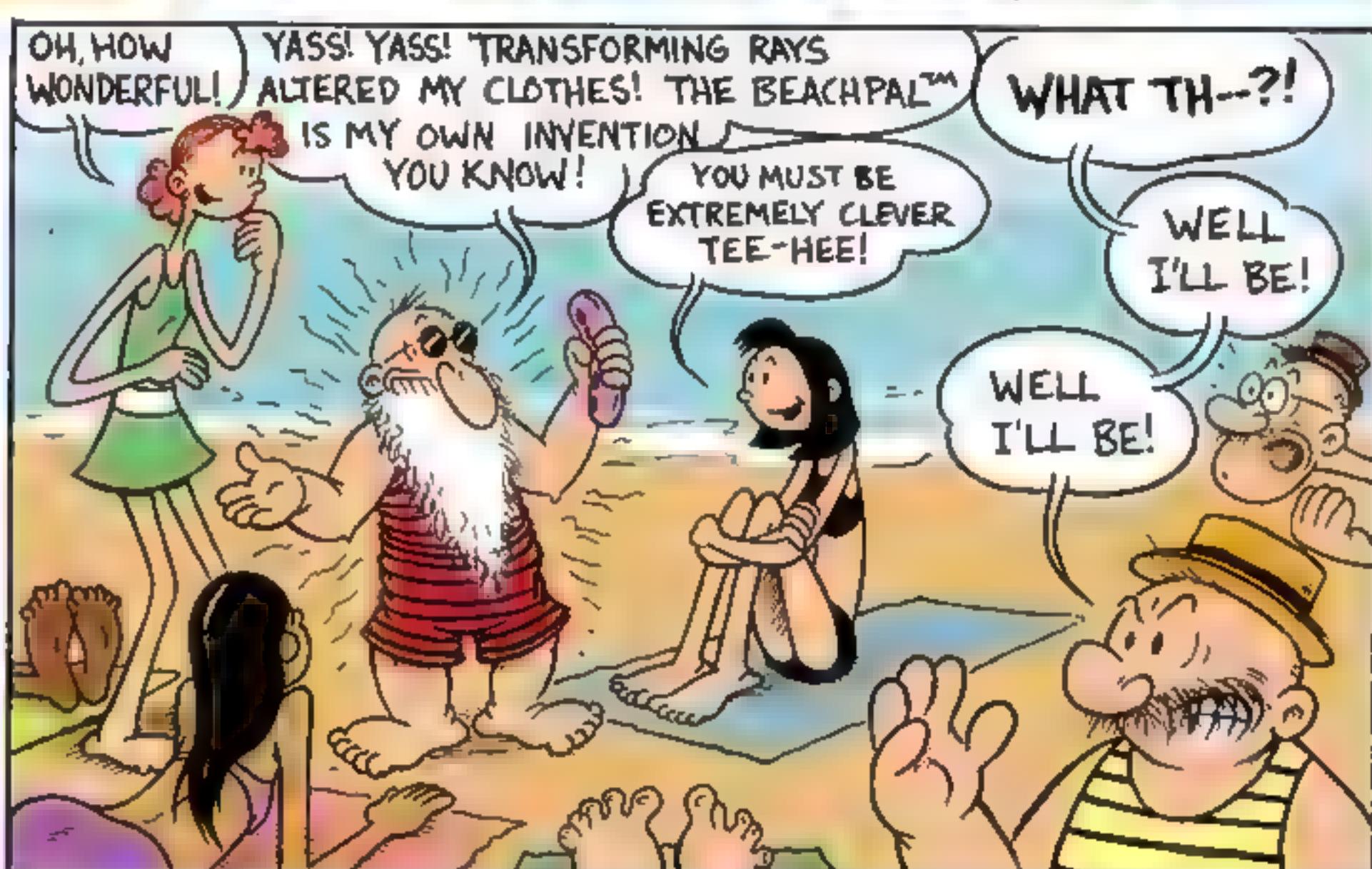


VERY
INTERESTING.

AH WELL-- ENOUGH
MARINE BIOLOGY!

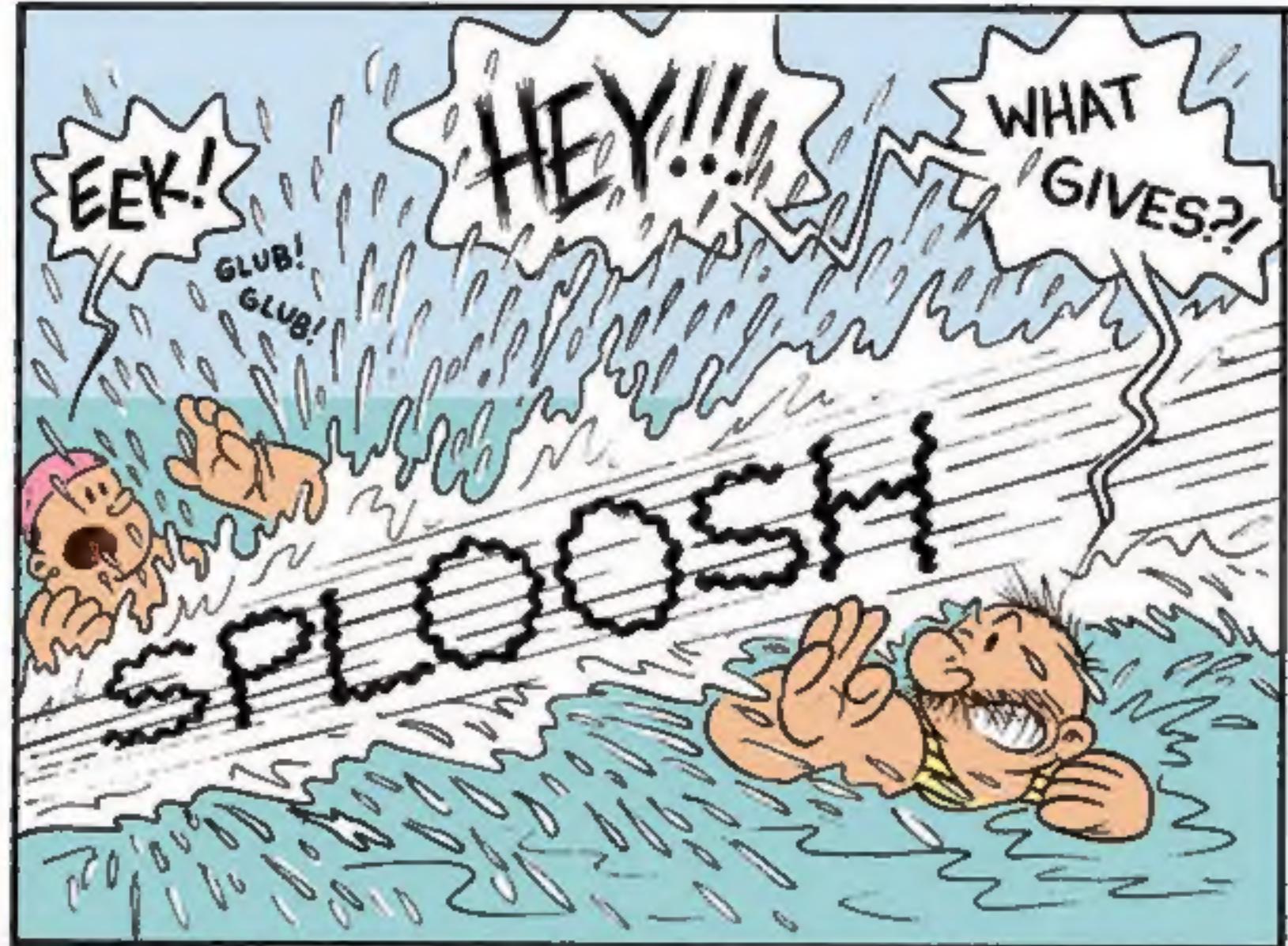


TIME I GOT MY
SWIMSUIT ON,
I GUESS!



SOON...

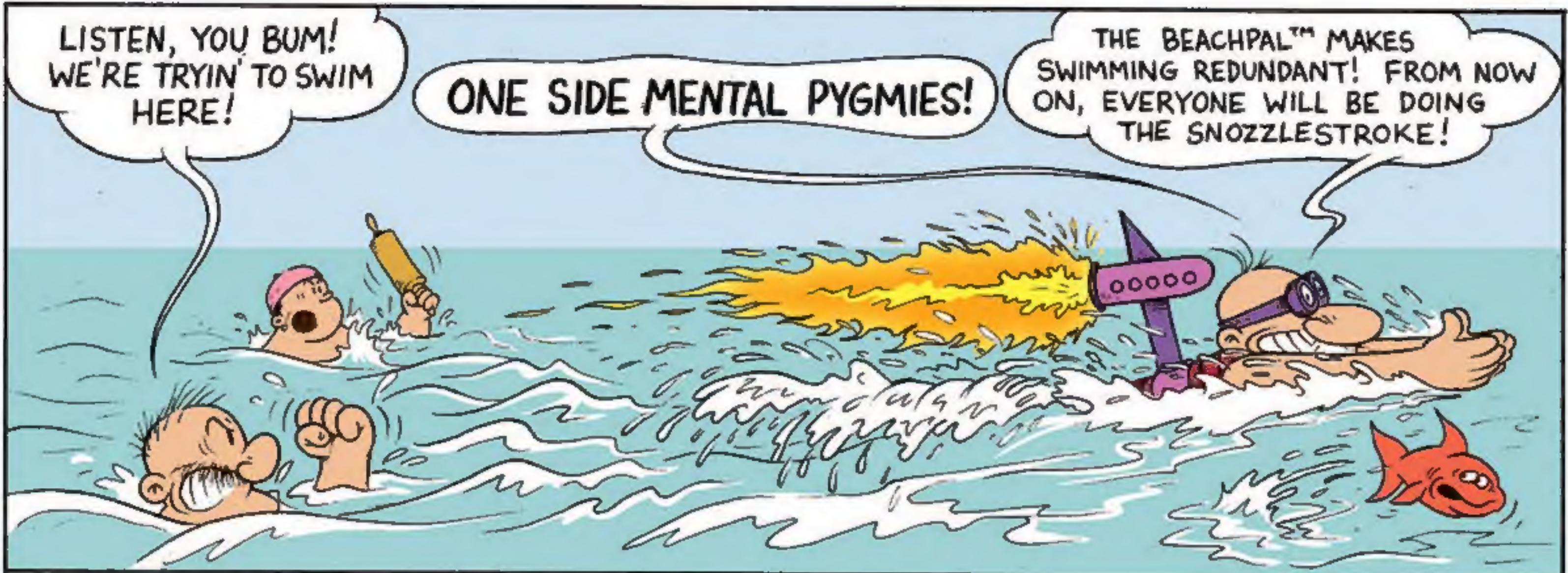
AHH! I SHOULDN'T LET THAT EGGHEAD GET TO ME! THIS SWIM IS MIGHTY RELAXING... AND NO HIGH-TECH JIGGERY-POKERY REQUIRED!



LISTEN, YOU BUM! WE'RE TRYIN' TO SWIM HERE!

ONE SIDE MENTAL PYGMIES!

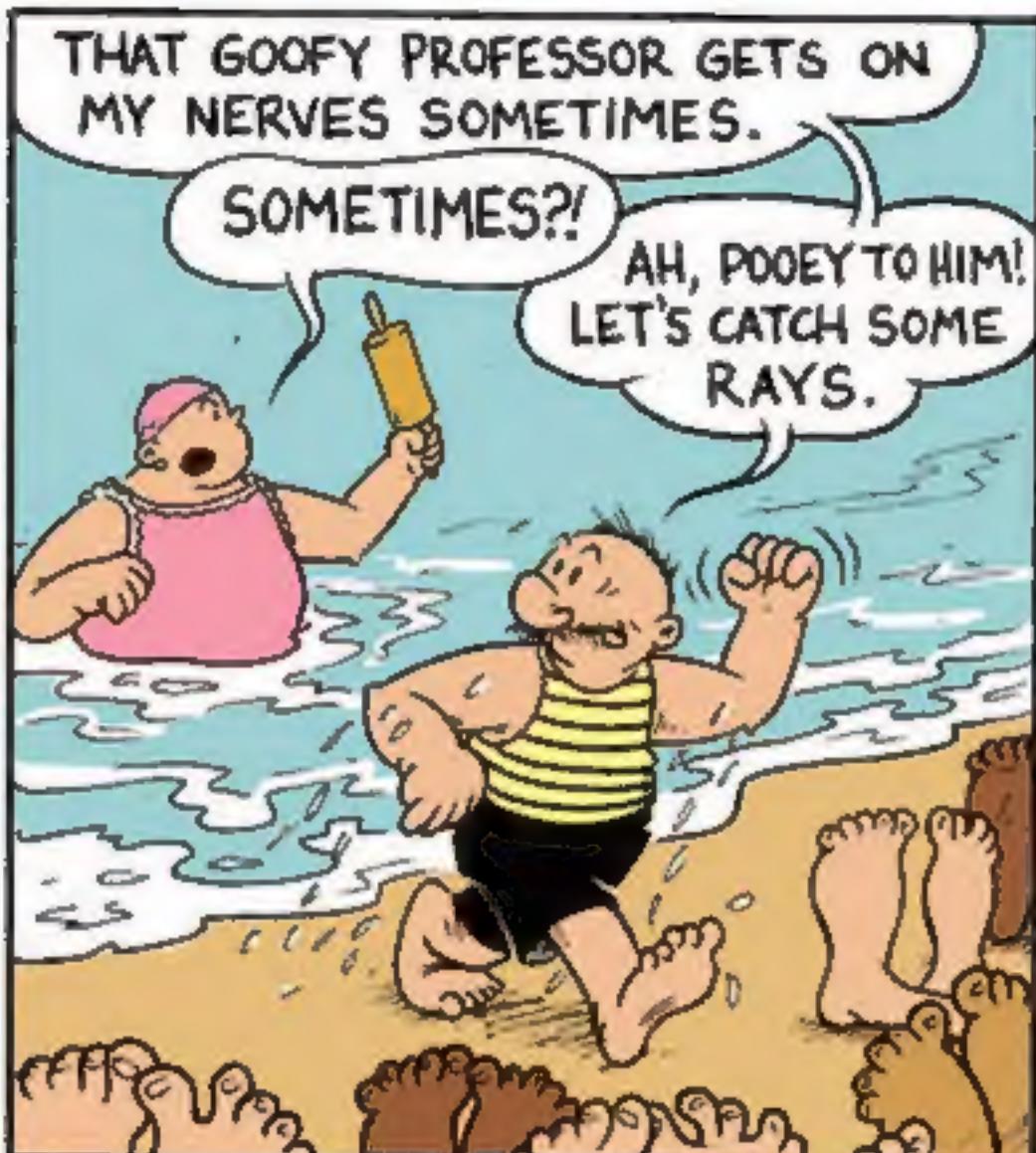
THE BEACHPAL™ MAKES SWIMMING REDUNDANT! FROM NOW ON, EVERYONE WILL BE DOING THE SNOZZLESTROKE!



THAT GOOFY PROFESSOR GETS ON MY NERVES SOMETIMES.

SOMETIMES?!

AH, POOEY TO HIM!
LET'S CATCH SOME RAYS.

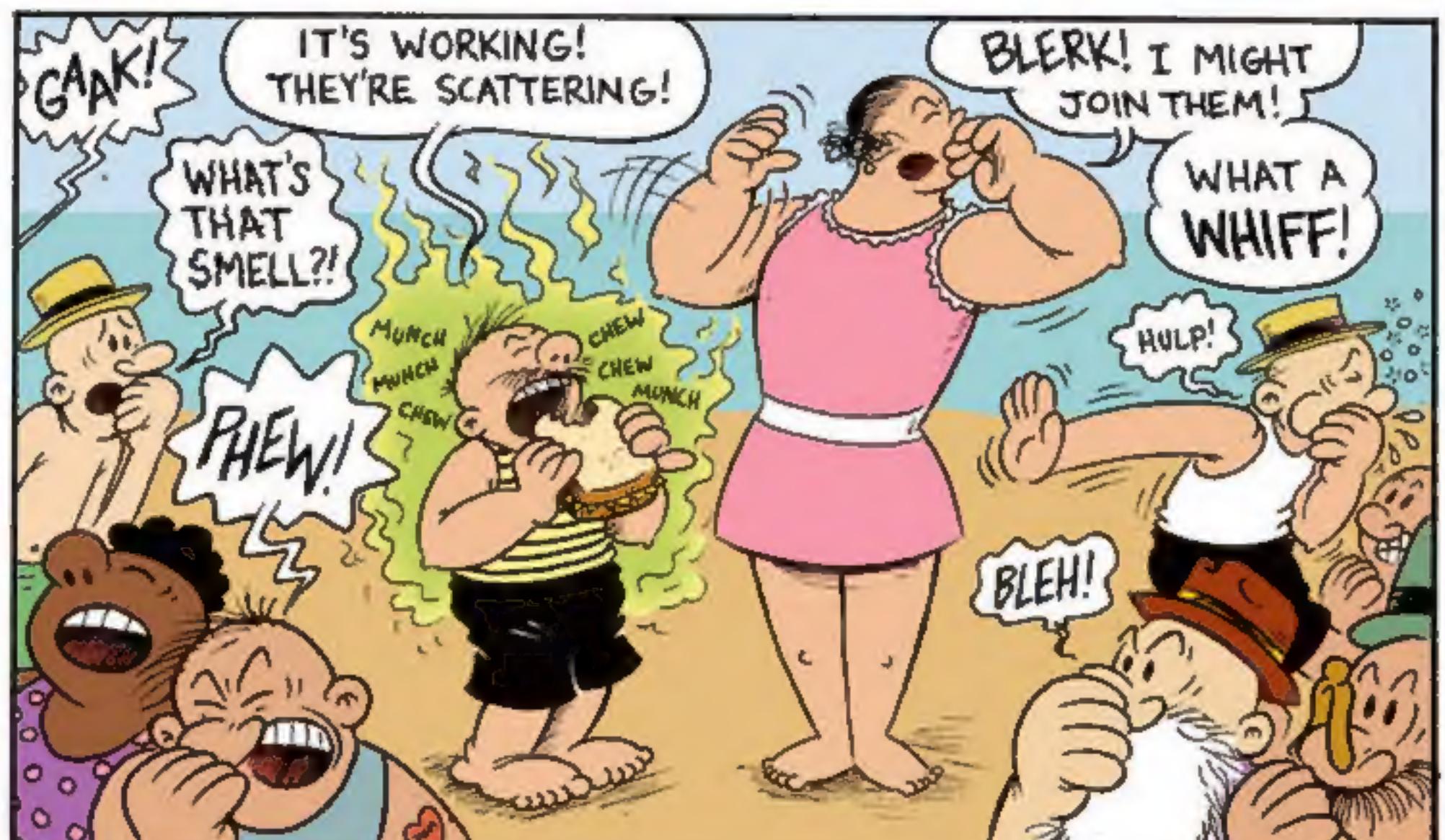
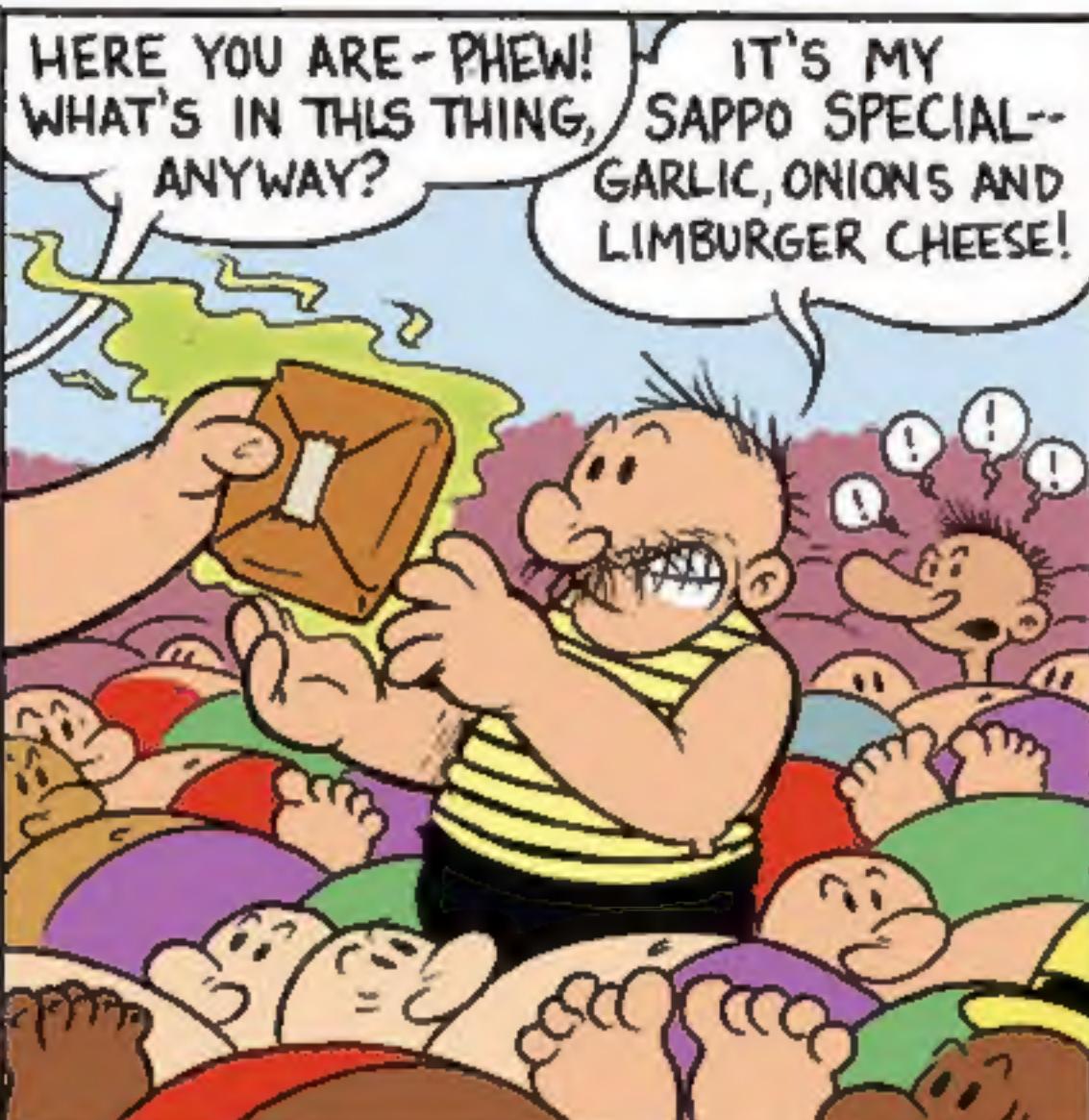
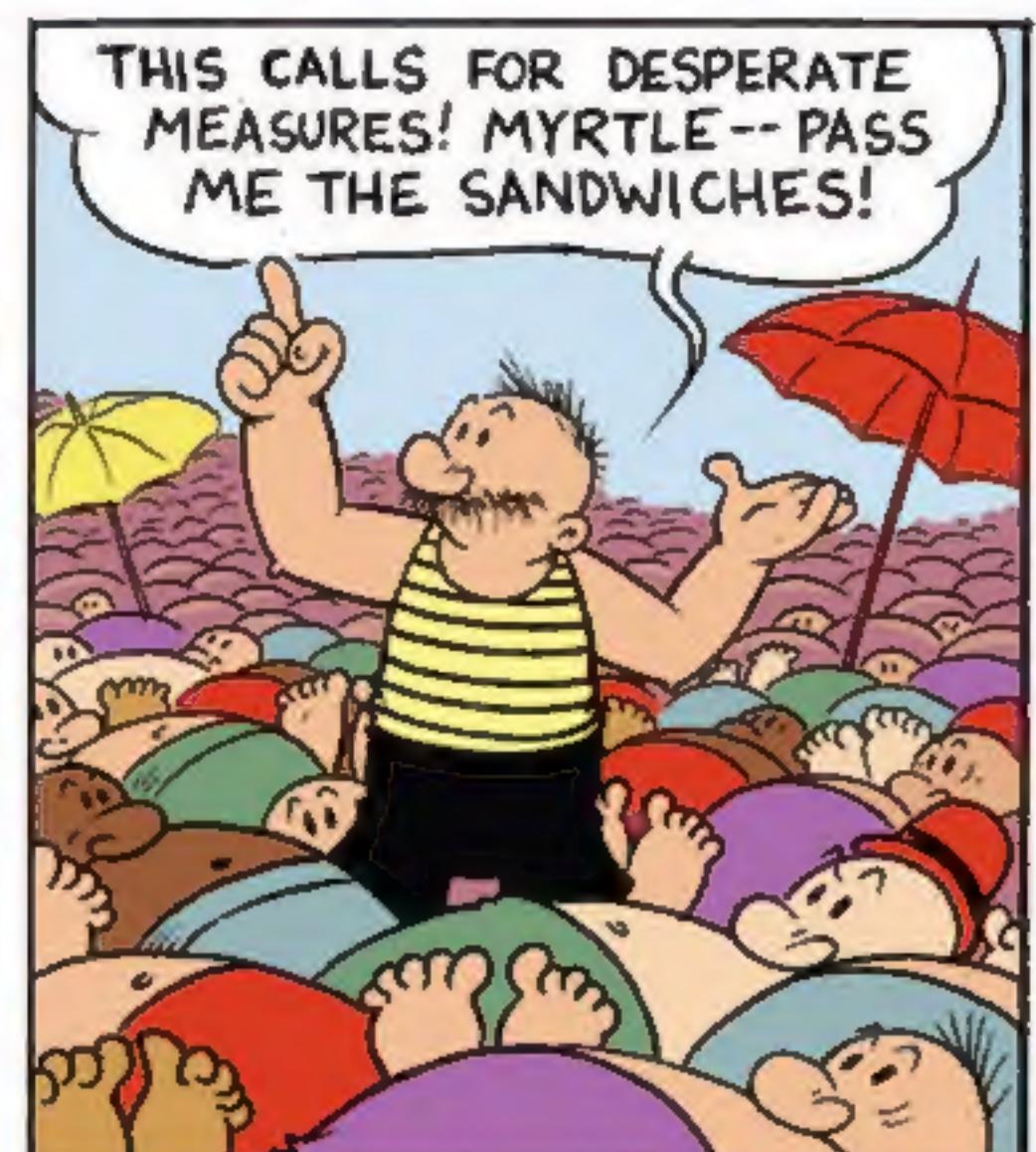


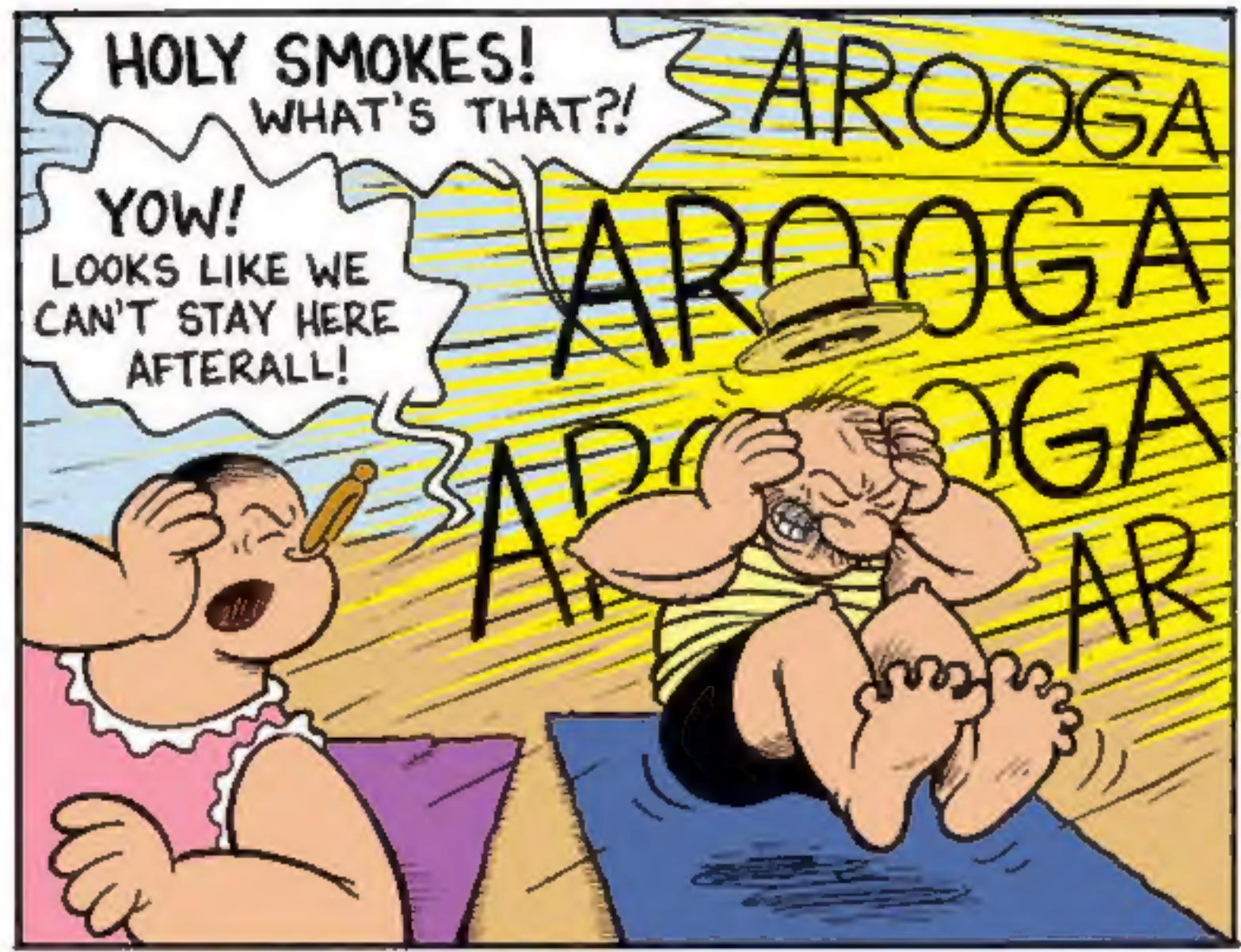
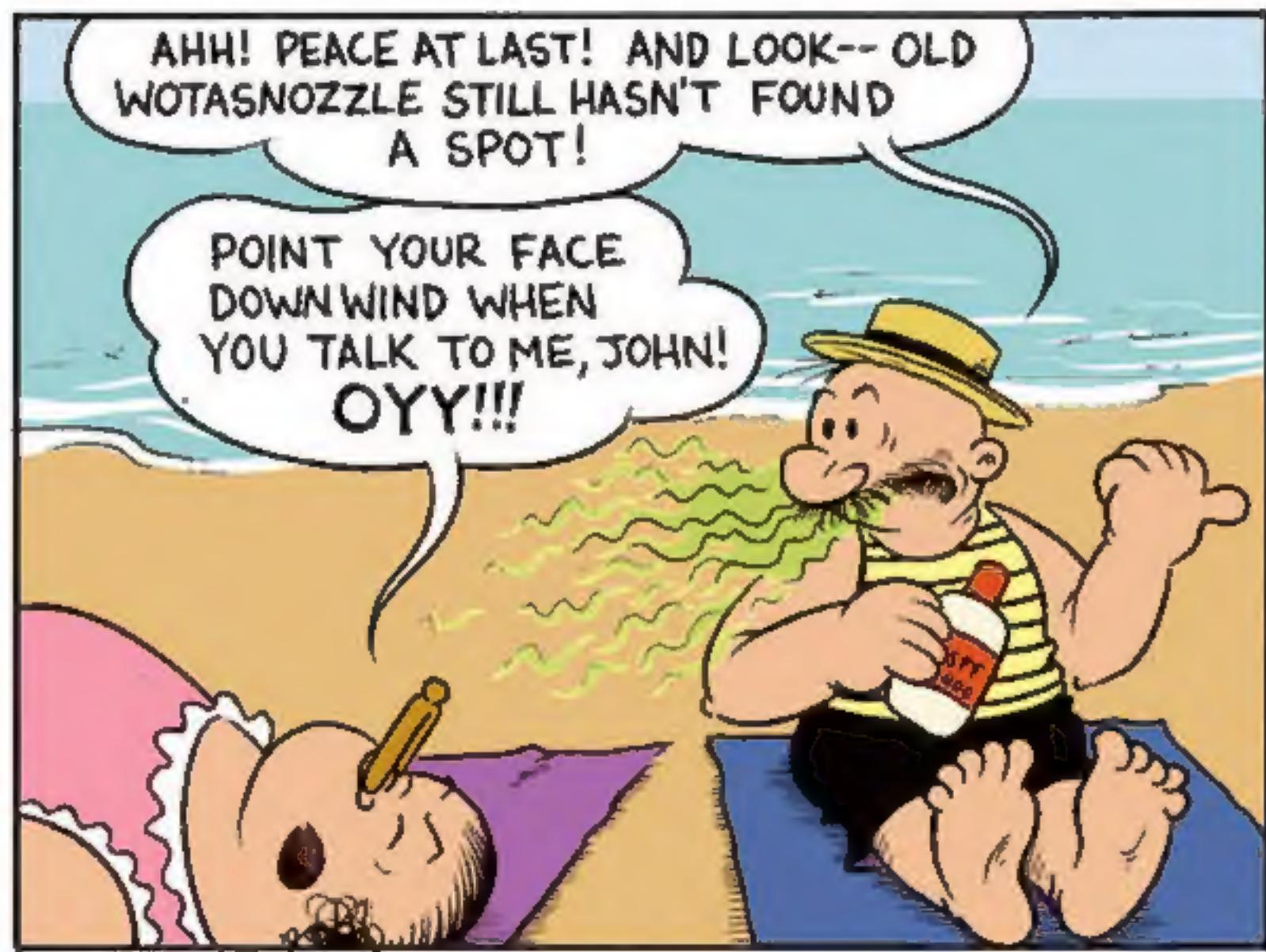
WHERE, JOHN? HOLY SMOKES! THERE'S WHERE?!

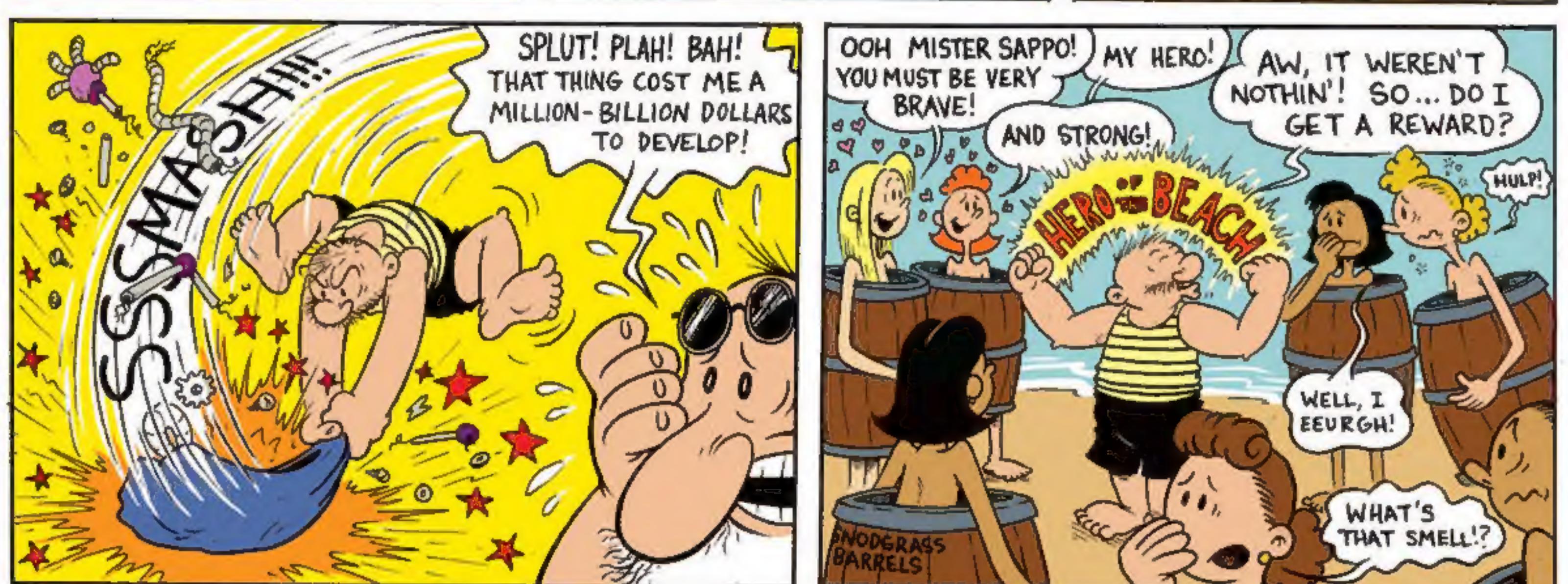
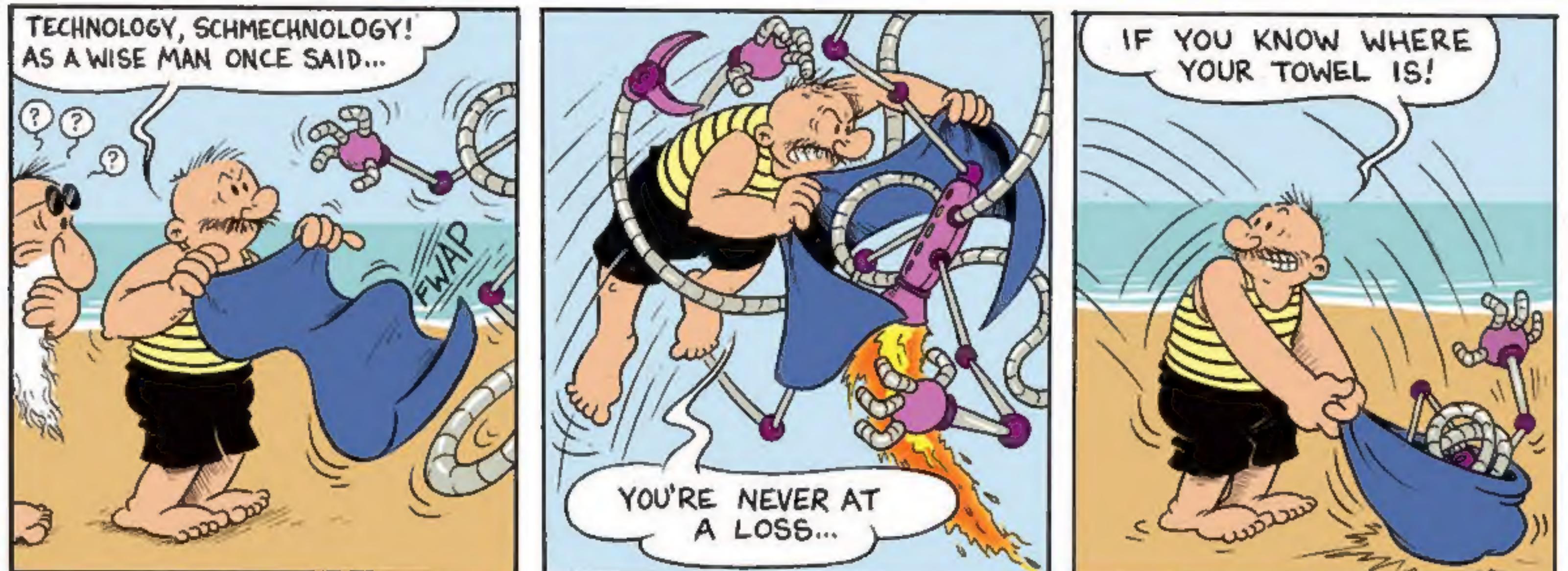
SCARCELY A FOOT OF SPACE
TO STAND IN - NEVER MIND
LAY DOWN A BEACH TOWEL!



THIS CALLS FOR DESPERATE MEASURES! MYRTLE -- PASS ME THE SANDWICHES!









Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE